The Transcript,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

Friday Morning, Aug. 4, 1876.

Only One Dollar a Year, in advance.

NATIONAL

DEMOCRATIC TICKET,



FOR PRESIDENT,

Samuel J. Tilden,

OF NEW YORK,

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Thos. A. Hendricks,

OF INDIANA.

SCHENCK AND BUTLER.

The two distinguished warriors, General Butler and General Schenck, believe their services are sorely needed in Congress, and have announced themselves as candidates in their respective districts.—Since Mr. Blaine, by the grace of Grant, the ambition of Morrill and the favor of the Maine governor, has been transferred from the House to the Senate, the party in power has been really in a bad way in the popular branch of Congress. Everything is suffering. Kasson and Hurlbut are doing their best to sustain the old reputation of the republican side of the House, to protect the thousand interests of the rings that flourish under the fostering care of the administration, but they are manifestly unfitted for the work. In the first place Mr. Kasson has not had the experience, and there is no probability that he will ever acquire the peculiar knowledge of the two gentlemen who are so anxious to again lead the republican battalions in the House. Mr. Hurlbut, like Mr. Kasson, labors under the disadvantage of having a conscience, and no one possessed of that encumbrance can be a successful leader in the republican ranks. Thaddeus Stevens was unhampered in that respect, and no party ever followed a leader more submissively than the war congresses followed him. Blaine possesses many of the characteristics of Stevens, and if he had remained in the House he would have eclipsed the fame as an unscrupulous party strategist of the arch apostle of radical deviltry.

But Blaine is gone and there is no one to take his place but Butler. The House is now without a leader worthy the name and no new man who may be elected next fall can possibly fill the position. It must be either Butler or Schenck. It is hard to say which is the worthier of the two. Schenck, when he was chairman of the ways and means committee, displayed, in a high degree, the possession of all the qualifications which endear a man to the republican heart. He was a tower of strength to all the tariff jobbers and corruptionists who have been enriched by legislation since the Republican party came into power. A ring never appealed to him in vain, provided it knew the right way to ask his assistance. As minister to England he outshone all his predecessors in his peculiar line, and left behind him a reputation which Great Britain will tenderly cherish for a generation to come. Butler's qualifications are fully equal to those of Schenck. He is known to all men as the personification of all that is most charming and attractive in the christian statesman His proud answer to his assailants that though men have called him a rascal and a scoundrel no one ever has called him a fool, stamps him as the man to meet the republican emergency of the hour. The candidacy of these two distinguished leaders will have an important influence on the presidential campaign. It will be inspiriting to hear their bugle calls in Ohio and Massachusetts for Hayes and reform, and if he and they be elected it will be a cheering sign of the times to see them working in unison reforming the civil service and purifying the government. With Hayes in the executive mansion, Butler and Schenck in the House and Blaine in the Senate, there need be no fear for the republic.—*Balto. Gazette.*

THE EXPENSIVE SPORT OF YACHTING.—American yachting has been on the increase until more than $1,000,000 has been invested in yachts, whose running expenses are not less than half that sum annually. James Gordon Bennett has for many years given the greatest attention to this sport, which has cost him not less than $350,000. This is a large sum, but any one who understands the outfit and management of such vessels will see how easily it can be spent. In yachting, indeed, there seems to be no care concerning expense. All yacht owners are rich, and generally very rich. The yacht squadron represents wealth whose aggregate is not far from $50,000,000. What do such people care about expense?—*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.*

ITS NEW NAME.

From the Milwaukee News.

We have heard it called tangle-foot, [illegible], stone-blind, corn-in-the-shock, [illegible], and even neuralgia. But when a religious newspaper speaks, a still more euphemistic name is becomingly offered, which we hasten to circulate. The New York *Witness* has it:

"A malign influence has kept General [illegible] in an abnormal state of body and mind, and virtually dictated the policy of [illegible]."

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

From our Special Correspondent.

PHILADA., July 29, 1876.

Mr. Editor:—In ancient times, it was a saying, that every highway led to Rome and judging from the immense crowds that throng to the Exposition, I am induced to believe that in modern times every road leads to Philadelphia. All day long I have been wandering through the Avenues of the Main Building noting the exhibits and watching the people; the latter no less interesting than the former, and now completely foot weary, I have taken a seat in the central aisle directly opposite the Spanish department, and having nothing special to do, and being in a writing mood, I will throw the reins upon the neck of my inclinations and let my pencil, without the hope of a revision, give a description of the sights around me and an account of what I have seen to-day in my pilgrimage through treasure-land. I should like to describe all the people as they pass, but of course that is out of the question, and I will only be able to particularize. This is an excellent school in which to read character; a sort of Kindergarten for the study of human nature by object teaching: so many people from so many places passing and repassing continually, such a constant throng gathered from the four quarters of the earth; and yet their nationalities can readily be identified either by their appearance, manner, peculiarities or speech. Here comes a couple evidently from the West. They are not "Hoosiers" from Indiana nor "Suckers" from Illinois; entirely too respectable in appearance to be representatives of either class. Both wear linen travelling suits; that is one way we distinguish strangers, they have passed into the Egyptian department, and no doubt by this time are lost in wonder. Now we have a brace of "Down Easters," taking notes in order that they may be able to tell all about their visit to the "big show" when they "go to hum." They are followed by a pair of Southerners, who want to know what "k(y)ind" of a stone that "yer" is, pointing at a block of Mexican Onyx.—A young lady quite pretty, is just passing by, who shows very poor taste, as she seems to take more interest in her gallant, than she does in the treasures around her. He, poor fellow, for I really pity such people, they deserve commiseration rather than scorn, carries his hat in his hand in order that he may show how exquisitely he can part his hair in the middle; there dosen't seem to be one fragrant lock out of place. His pumps shine like Biddy's stove on Sunday, and as his wide pantaloons flap about his natty feet, I can catch an occasional glimpse of his lavender colored socks; such a lovely hue, as a school miss would say; his gloves are spotless, while his cravat is purity intensified. His immaculate Piccadilly has climbed far outside of his clothes and seems to be determined to hide the back part of his head, which upon the part of the collar is eminently proper, as the small nob on his shoulders contains a brain about the size of a parched pea, and cannot bear too much exposure. His countenance is indicative of anything but thought, as the silly laughs testify, while his conversation is a mosaic of foolish expressions such as "how lovely!" "Ah! indeed," "By jove its fine," only add cumulative testimony as to his lack of sense. Ring down the curtain, the comedy is over

Here comes two Englishmen. I know they "ail from Hingland," because their broad-brimmed straw hats are wrapped around with rolls of white crape, in the manner of a Turk's turban. It is a foolish custom, as I have failed to discover beauty in the style and no one contends that it is of any use. They, however, attract a deal of attention from country visitors, and perhaps that is their object. Now comes a little active Frenchman, who talks as much with his hands and face as he does with his tongue, showing that Roscius was not over bold when he dared to challenge Cicero to a contest, the actor to dispense with words and the orator with gestures. A rolling chair is passing by in which is seated a fashionable young lady who reclines as gracefully as an Eastern beauty, at least she tries to, and whenever she sees an object that attracts her attention, she lazily points at it with her fan, which really seems too heavy for her to raise. Poor creature, if she would take less ease she would have more strength.

As I look up the Avenue to my right I can see the departments of Turkey and Egypt; the latter not a whit in any respect behind her neighbor and master.—The space occupied by her exhibits, about 100 feet in depth by 50 feet in width, is crowded with the manufacturers, curiosities and natural products of that ancient and historic land whose many vicissitudes and frequent change of masters have kept her people in the darkness of night. From her native princes, she has successively passed under the yoke of the Greeks, Romans, Saracens and Turks. During the Napoleonic reign she was united to France, but subsequently restored to the Ottoman Porte; her future is a conjecture. The front of the pavilion shows the peculiar style of the column, so entirely different from the classic orders that in the eye of a Greek it must have been like a discord in the ear of a Mozart. Over the entrance is a string of hieroglyphics, while on each side are painted the lotus, the palm, and the following beautiful sentiment: "The oldest people in the world sends its morning greeting to the youngest nation."—Just beyond is Denmark's space, and further on I can see a large black banner suspended from the roof, upon which is written in gilt letters "The Empire of Japan." On my left hand, joining Spain, is Russia, with an exhibition of wares: though last in time, the first in order, as to workmanship, skill and quality. The first vessel which started over with the cargo of exhibits was damaged and had to return for repairs. This of course, caused considerable delay, and the second vessel did not arrive until after the Exhibition was opened. It would have been fortunate for some exhibitors had the cargo never arrived, for the Muscovites are bound to carry home some medals of gold.

Then comes Austria distinguished by a large yellow banner, with the double-headed eagle of that once powerful empire, under which I can read "viribus unitis," an excellent motto for our republic. Back of me are clustered the exhibits of Canada, Halifax, Jamaica, India, Australia, in fact all the provinces of Great Britain, that extensive empire upon which the sun never sets.

I have spent over two hours this afternoon in the Spanish department and by close observation and frequent inquiry have derived considerable information in reference to the recent advance the country has made, and as to her prospect in the future.

Spain, that peninsula of exquisit beauty upon which nature has showered her choicest blessings, and dispensed her sweetest favors, has too long been under the bane and blight of ignorance, superstition, bigotry and intolerance; but she is emerging from the shadows of the past into the glorious light of the present, and a career of prosperity awaits her.—If her councils were filled with men like Castelar her advance would be rapid. He unfortunately, however, is more of a poet in theory than in action, yet nevertheless a great thinker and safe leader who instructs the people well because he loves them dearly. In many respects what Mazzini was to Italy Castelar is to Spain.

At the entrance of the department stands one of the Spanish officers, dressed in a blue uniform trimmed with scarlet. A fine looking set of fellows are the members of that royal corps of engineers who came over to represent their country at the Exposition. I have found them very gentlemanly and always willing as well as anxious to give information, but if you want to receive their attention don't say one word in favor of Don Carlos. They are enthusiastic Alfonsoists.

Several weeks ago, when the thermometer was 96° or 97° in the shade, I asked one of the corps if they ever had such weather as this at home. "O! yes," said he, "the heat during the Summer in many parts of Spain is very intense, and follows immediately upon the heels of Winter, no Spring intervening." The climate of Madrid he described in the following pretty Spanish as being "tres meses invierno y nueve infierno," which put into English reads, "three months winter and nine months hell." Those familiar with the language will pardon me for the translation. The Siesta in such weather still holds its place as a custom, being universally indulged in by all classes, and business for several hours in the afternoon is entirely suspended; from one to four o'clock all Madrid is asleep.

The front of the Spanish department is very pretty, the frame work is papered and has the appearance of being marble; an imposing arched entrance, bound on both sides with show windows filled with goods, make it look like a large store. An allegorical painting over the entrance represents Spain as a beautiful woman pointing across a waste of waters to a brilliant sun just coming above the horizon, upon the face of which is 'America.' Two other pictures adorn the front, one of Isabella of Castile, and another of Christopher Columbus. Other portraits of Spanish heroes and discoverers who acted a conspicuous part in the early history of the New World are on the sides of the pavilion and show how proud Spain is of those hardy sons who marked a path upon hitherto unknown waters from the old world to the new.

The exhibits consists principally of minerals, cereals and all kinds of woolen, linen and cotton fabrics. Barcelona, the manufacturing city of Spain, is well represented and has an excellent display. I have been in several other departments to-day and made a special visit to the Moorish Villa, but as this letter has spun out to a greather length than I had an idea it would at the time I began, I will defer describing what I saw until next week.

F. W. C.

THE CARL SCHURZ LETTER.

The letter of Carl Schurz to Oswald Ottendorffer, of New York, will attract attention. It is in reply to the charge brought against him that he has "gone back" on his record, and that his course is at variance with the principles enunciated by the Fifth avenue conference, and to which he gave his adhesion. Mr. Schurz enters into a labored argument to prove that in rejoining the party he cut loose from four years ago his opinions have undergone no change; and that "the backward step" he is accused of having taken is consistent with these opinions. He acknowledges that the republican party is corrupt, but expresses his belief that if Mr. Hayes should be elected to the Presidency it will enter upon the path of reform; that the civil service will be purified, and that measures looking to a speedy return to specie payments will be adopted. He admits that Mr. Tilden has given convincing proof that he is an earnest, energetic and practical reformer. He has nothing to say in his disparagement; but in respect to the future course of the federal administration he prefers the promises of Mr. Hayes to the acts of Mr. Tilden. Above and beyond all, he does not like the party behind Mr. Tilden, and he therefore prefers to overlook the admitted corruptions of the party in power, in the belief that it will do better in the future, rather than to have anything to do with the democratic party, which might possibly do worse. The letter is not one of Mr. Schurz's happiest efforts, and even if it were more convincing than it is it comes too late to produce any great effect upon the German or the liberal republican vote, which is already divided between the two political parties.

A FOURTH OF JULY SCENE IN GEORGIA—CONTRAST WITH HAMBURG, S. C.

[Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.]

SAVANNAH, GA., July 27, 1876.

In the midst of the endless talkings and writings about the Hamburg, S. C., tragedy, I send you, by way of parenthesis, a little account of a far different scene which I witnessed on the fourth of this July in the little town of Crawfordville, in Georgia, the home of Alexander H. Stephens. Regarding the first mentioned, I will say in passing, that any respectable white man, if he had occasionally visited the town of Hamburg in South Carolina, would have thought at least he foresaw a serious conflict of some sort between the few white men and the many negroes there. Gentlemen in Augusta of the highest character, assured me that in this same town of Hamburg white men, while passing through it or lingering in it, were often subjected to annoyances and insults by colored men, and that the late disaster did not come sooner than something of the sort had been expected from antecedent circumstances. But I shall say no more on that subject. The day will come when the wrongs of the white people of South Carolina will be considered along with those of the negroes. It is impossible that the truth can be wholly and always suppressed.

In Georgia where, thanks to God, there are reasonable relations between the two races, matters are incomparably better for both. It so happened that I was on a visit to Mr. Stephens at Liberty Hall on the fourth of this present month. The first notice I had of the intended celebration was on the afternoon of the third, (Monday,) when a young colored man came into Mr. Stephens's bed-room in order to get some instructions from him regarding the opening address which the former was to make on the next day to about eight or ten Sunday school delegations who were to assemble in a grove on the outskirts of the village. The young man sat at Mr. Stephens's writing-table, and having gotten his points rose, thanked his friend and left. On that day also a committee informed my host that after their celebration and dinner were over the Sunday schools would go in procession into his grounds, if it should be agreeable to him, and sing some of their songs. He cordially assented.

On the next day, at about 2½ o'clock in the afternoon, preceded by the White brass band of the village, we saw them coming, and a goodly sight it was. Besides the Taliafero county schools, the Crawfordville, the Bethel, the New Salem, the Battery and the Springfield, there were the White Plains from Greene and another from Wilkes. Mr. Stephens was rolled in his chair out into the long piazza as the vast crowds advanced up the lawn. As the various delegations arrived at the piazza they filed to the right, and, lingering under the shade of the trees, sang, each one, a song, and wheeling, retired to some distance in the rear until the last one had performed its appointed piece. Then, all the delegations forming in mass, a young colored man standing upon the steps announced that all the schools would sing several pieces in chorus.

And now, gentlemen, perhaps you never have heard a Georgia negro sing. At all events, I am confident that you have never heard twenty-five hundred of them sing in chorus as they did on that afternoon, partly for the entertainment of the invalid statesman whom of all men they honor and love the most, and partly in their humble way for the worship of God. As they began there was some danger lest in such a throng the time of the music might not be well preserved. But Mr. Gorham, the leader of the brass band, arose from his seat in the piazza, and marking the time with his walking cane, the chorus continued in even harmony until the end. Such a sight and such a hearing I might desire, but I cannot expect to witness again. Men and women, young men and young women, boys and girls, and even some little children lifted up their voices in that shady old grove and sent them towards Heaven in a tumult of harmony in which not a discordant note was to be heard, in the midst of which the tears which we could not, if we would have repressed, came from our eyes. These schools, I heard, had been instructed, the most of them, in Sunday school music under the superintendence of their white pastors, and they had in their hands their music books. The negro's voice is always true, and when, as in this case, they had been trained, it is wonderful to notice the harmony and the compass which it can attain in numerous chorus. In such chorus these sang with all their heart and all their might on that afternoon. The music, which I call grand, because that seems to me to be the best term which I can employ in defining it. Their neat and orderly appearance, with their Sunday clothes and simple banners, not only gratified Mr. Stephens, but, as he said that night on his bed, enraptured him.

When the whole chorus was over the young leader upon the steps called out in the name of the multitude for an address from him. Though having known him since my boyhood, and heard him speak on many, very many occasions, I have never seen him under the influence of such intense feeling. He leaned from his chair, with his arms resting over the railing, and nothing but physical weakness prevented him making what would otherwise have been perhaps as eloquent a speech as he ever made. Even as it was his voice, to the astonishment of his attendants, rang out under the inspiration of his feeling so that it could be heard in the village, nearly half a mile distant. He spoke of his profound gratification at the development which this day's exhibition evidenced the colored people, especially in his neighborhood, in the midst of the cordial relations of the two races, were making. He never appeared to us all so wise, so earnest, so gentle, as he spoke to this multitude of their duties in educating their children to a just understanding of all the behests of their new condition. He looked as if he would have wept because he was not strong enough to say more of the things of which his heart was full to overflowing, and he ceased only when he became utterly unable to speak longer. We called for several songs from the separate schools when their own programme had been finished, after the singing of which, when the sun was nearly down, they filed back again and shook the feeble hand of their host as they retired. Though he had been listening to them several hours and though he had been exhausted by the task he had given them, yet he seemed reluctant to see them depart. That night on his bed, before preparing for sleep, he said that no exhibition on that anniversary had ever gratified him as much, and that if such had been the will of God he would have almost wished that he could have died while listening to that music which of all he had ever heard was the most enrapturing. And then he spoke of the genrally good condition of the negroes in that section, where many of them own snug little farms and other property, and between whom and their white neighbors the most friendly relations obtain. Though he said nothing of their attachment to him or his service to them, yet it is very plain and is delightful to see the many thousands of negroes in that section look up to him as their greatest and best earthly friend, and that his influence upon them has been benign to a degree that is wonderful.

BOTTOMS OF THE OCEANS.

TEMPERATURE OF THE WATER OF THE OCEAN AT GREAT DEPTHS—A CONTINUAL SHOWER OF LITTLE SKELETONS.

From the Scotsman.

On July 7, Prof. Sir Wyville Thomson and other members of the Challenger exploring party were entertained at a public dinner in Edinburgh. Among the speakers was Prof. Huxley, who said: "Some of the discoveries which have been made by the Challenger are undoubtedly such as to make us all form new ideas of the operation of natural causes in the sea. Take, for example, the very remarkable fact that at great depths the temperature of the sea always sinks down pretty much to that of freezing fresh water. That is a very strange fact in itself, a fact which certainly could not have been anticipated. Take again the marvelous discovery that over large areas of the sea the bottom is covered with a kind of chalk, a substance made up entirely of the shells of minute crentures—a sort of geological shoddy made of the cast-off clothes of those animals. The fact had been known for a long time, and we were greatly puzzled to know how those things got to be there. But the researches of the Challenger have proved beyond question that the remains in question are the shells of organisms which live at the surface and not at the bottom, and that this deposit, which is of the same nature as the ancient chalk, differing in minor respects, but essentially the same, is absolutely formed by a rain of skeletons.—These creatures all live within 100 fathoms of the surface; and when they die their skeletons are rained down in one continual shower, falling through a mile or couple of miles of sea water. How long they take about it imagination fails one in supposing, but at last they get to the bottom, and there, piled up, they form a great stratum of a substance which, if upheaved, would be exactly like chalk. But this is by no means the most wonderful thing. When they got to the depth of 3,000 and 4,000 fathoms, and to 4,400 fathoms, or about five miles, which was the greatest depth at which the Challenger fished anything from the bottom, they found that, while the surface of the water might be full of those calcareous organisms, the bottom was not. There they found red clay. This red clay is a great puzzle—a great mystery—how it comes there, what it arises from, whether it is the ash of foraminiferæ; whether it is decomposed pumice stone vomited out by volcanoes, and scattered over the surface, or whether, lastly, it has something to do with that meteoric dust which is being continually rained upon us from the spaces of the universe."

Prof. Sir Wyville Thomson said: "At a depth of about four miles we were always able to dredge and trawl with considerable certainty. Instead of using a small Balls dredge about 18 inches long, a trawl with a beam 20 feet across was dragged across the bottom of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans; and in this way we covered a considerable amount of ground obtained a far better idea of the larger organisms of those regions. No doubt we missed a great many of the smaller things. Little hard and heavy bodies fell through the net; but we got nevertheless, a very good idea of the fauna of the bottom of the sea. A number of the forms from these extreme depths were comparatively large and spiny, and these stuck in the large dredge net. The depth of the Atlantic apparently averages something about two thousand fathoms, and that of the Pacific about twenty-five hundred fathoms. There did not seem to be any great difference between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans—a general characteristic being that the bottom of each was a tolerably level expence, with slight undulations. In the temperature of these great depths we took a great interest, for we expected that by determining the temperature at the bottom we would be able to trace the direction in which the water was moving in any particular way because water is an extremely bad conductor, and it maintains, for a great length of time, unless there is some special reason for its mixing with other water, the temperature of its source. We usually, at most of the stations mentioned, determined correctly the bottom temperature, and then that of the various strata from the bottom up to the surface, and we were inclined to come to the conclusion that the great mass of the water we found in the troughs of the Atlantic and Pacific is derived from the southern sea. Of course the idea was prevalent that there were no animals at those great depths, but the conclusion we have arrived at now is, that there are animals at all depths, though undoubtedly they decrease in number as the depth increases. In regard to what these animals are, a large portion of them is yet indescribable. The collection we have brought home, nevertheless, may be reckoned by thousands. The whole region which we have been examining has been hitherto totally unknown, and consequently all the animals we have got over this immense number of square miles are totally unknown also. The deep-sea fauna we found to be very generally diffused, so that the animals we found in one region are practically very much the same, and though differing certainly in some respects in the various localities, still there is a general resemblance in the form of the whole."

BALTIMORE GRAIN MARKET

From the Sun of Wednesday.

Receipts to-day 15,000 bushels Southern Wheat; 500 bushels Southern Corn, 32,800 bushels Western do., 4000 bushels Oats and 600 bushels Rye. Stocks in Elevators 40,000 bushels Wheat, and 908,660 bushels Corn. The supply of Southern Wheat is moderate, and the market is firm in tone. With a brisk inquiry for all grades. Sales to-day 2000 bushels fair in good white at 1 15a$1 22; 100 bushels common to fair red at 95 cents a $1 15: 8000 bushels good to prime do. at 1 18a$1 22, and 4000 bushels primes to choice at 1 23a$1 25. The receipts of Southern Corn were nominal, a few hundred bushels white and yellow selling at 57a58 cents. A lot of 5000 bushels white held over from yesterday was sold on private terms. For Western the market was about steady on spot, but lower for futures. The sales ars 800 bushels rejected at 47a49 cents; 400 bushels steamer at 54 cents; 13,000 bushels mixed, short receipts, at 55½ cents: 25,000 bushels mixed, fresh and regular, at 56 cents, all spot; 25,000 bushels mixed August at 56 cents; 10,000 bushels last half Augnst at 56½ cents; 30,000 bushels September at 57½ cents, and 20,000 bushels do. at 57½ cents, offering at the latter figure at the close. After 'Change there were sales of 5000 bushels mixed, short receipts at 55½ cents. Oats are quiet and steady; sales of 1000 bushels Southern at 36a37 cents. Rye is steady, but not active: some 500 to 600 bushels sold to-day, and we quote good in prime at 62a65 cents per bushel.

Deaths.

PERKINS.—On Saturday last, THOMAS PERKINS, son of Isaac and Elizabeth Perkins—aged 19 years.

New Advertisements.

OFFICE FOR RENT,

For the year 1867, in the Masonic Hall building, at present occupied by Wm. M. Slay, Esq.

Apply to GEO. W. T. PERKINS.
August 4, 1867—3t.

TAX COLLECTORS!

Take Notice.

BY AN ORDER of the Board of Commissioners for Kent County, passed August 1st, 1876,

ALL COLLECTORS OF TAXES

for the years prior to the year 1875, who have not had a settlement with said Board are required to SETTLE on or before *TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3d*, 1876, or be dealt with as prescribed by law.

By order.

T. W. RUSSELL,
Clerk to Kent County Commissioners.
August 4, 1876—tO3d.

LOST,

ON TUESDAY LAST, between Centreville and Chestertown, a Dark Mixed *BLACK SUMMER OVERCOAT*, lined with silk, not entirely new.

The finder will be properly rewarded if left at the *Chestertown Transcript* office.
July 28, 1876.

STATE SCHOLAR

TO

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE.

A COMPETITIVE EXAMINATION for filling a vacant Scholarship in St. John's College, Annapolis, will be held at the office of the School Board, on

TUESDAY, THE 8TH OF AUGUST,
at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The General Assembly of the State has provided for furnishing board, fuel, lights and washing, to this Scholarship. The Act of Assembly contemplates a full Collegiate education, and candidates should be prepared to enter the Freshman Class of the College, although, if no candidate sufficiently well prepared presents himself, he will be received into the Preparatory Department of the College. Bond to the amount of $750 must be executed by the successful candidate, with at least two sureties, (one of whom is to be the parent or guardian, if any,) and is to the effect that he will teach school within this State for not less than two years after leaving College, and should any student neglect or refuse to teach the length of time required by this section, his bond shall be liable.

Applications will also be received for FOUR State Scholarships in said College, entitling the appointees to free tuition.

☞ Applications will be received at the same time for appointments to the State Normal School.

E. F. PERKINS,
Secretary School Board.
July 28, 1876—tde.

NOTICE.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT FOR KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF MARY TRIBBET.

ORDERED, This twenty-fifth day of July, eighteen hundred and seventy-six, that Letters of Administration be granted upon the personal estate of Mary Tribbet, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown to this Court on or before the twenty-eighth day of November 1876: Provided a copy of this Order be published in one newspaper published in the State of Pennsylvania, one newspaper published in the State of Ohio, and two newspapers published in Kent county, Maryland, once in each of four successive weeks, before the twenty-eighth day of August, 1876.

ROBERT NICHOLSON,
THOS. J. SHALLCROSS,
R. B. WILSON,
Judges of the Orphans' Court for Kent county, Md.

True copy—Test:

WILLIAM STEVENS,
Register of Wills.
July 28, 1876—5t.

For Rent,

For the balance of the year 1876, the Dwelling House in Smithville, lately occupied by Wm. N. Sherwood, deceased.

Apply to WM. V. LUCAS,
July 21, 1876—3t. *Smithville.*

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

AN EXAMINATION for Certificates to teach in the Public Schools of Kent county, will be held on

THURSDAY and FRIDAY,
THE 10TH AND 11TH OF AUGUST,

at the school room in Chestertown, commencing at ten o'clock, A. M., on Thursday.

Applicants will be punctual, and come provided with a quire of legal cap, pen and ink.

Those wishing to take the examination must be present at the hour named.

EBEN F. PERKINS,
July 21, 1876—tde. *Examiner*

L. J. COX. G. W. CLARK.

L. J. COX & CO.,

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Cor. Bowly's Wharf and Pratt St.,

BALTIMORE.

THE undersigned have on this first day of January 1876, entered into a Copartnership under the firm name of *L. J. COX & CO.*, successors to Cox & Sears, and will continue the business at the Old Stand, Corner Bowly's Wharf & Pratt Street, second floor.

Their special attention will be given to the sale of *GRAIN AND COUNTRY PRODUCE GENERALLY*, and they hope that their ample facilities for conducting said business, added to their long experience, will receive due consideration and encouragement.

L. J. COX.
GEO. W. CLARK.
Jan 28, 1876—6m

Tax Payers of the Fourth District,

TAXES have been due since July the first, and I am prepared to receipt for them. Parties owing me taxes need not expect the usual indulgence, as I am determined to collect them speedily,

JAMES BRICE,
Collector of Tax 4th Dist,
Oct. 12, 1875—tf.

ABEL J. REES, JAMES J. REES,

REES & SON,

General Commission Agents,

Office 112 Light St. Wharf,

BALTIMORE, MD.
June 2, 1876—7m

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.
March 10, 1876

Hardware! Hardware!

MY stock is very large and selling MUCH LOWER than we have since we commenced the Hardware business,
Nov 19 J. K. ALDRIDGE.

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