The Transcript,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

Thursday Morning, July 14, 1881.

S. E. SULLIVAN. C. G. WOODALL.

SULLIVAN & WOODALL,

Editors and Proprietors.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Comptroller of the Treasury:

THOMAS J. KEATING,

OF QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTY.

WEDNESDAY MORNING President Garfield's condition was considered by his physicians to be still improving. Hopes are strong every where that he will recover. The country has made up its mind that President Garfield is going to get well.

THE New York Chamber of Commerce is raising $250,000 for Mrs. Garfield.

IS GUITEAU CRAZY? He is a very methodical crazy man. His craziness all through life seems to have been nothing more than an inflated conception of his own importance, together with an insatiate thirst after notority. His weak vanity is doubtless tickled in that he is universally talked about, even though he be universally execrated. One thing that wounds his heroic soul is that he is not allowed to see the papers. He wants to know what the people of the country think of his deed of heroism.

WHAT IS "STALWARTISM" anyhow? Is it pure and simple Conklingism? Blaine and Garfield used to be considered "Stalwarts," but now they are "Half-breeds." Guiteau declared that he was a Stalwart of the Stalwarts. He talked very pompously about "being with Grant and our people during the recent political campaign." He still claims to be a Stalwart.

Whatever Stalwartism may be its adherents will not be proud of Guiteau. Even Conkling will not take much pride in being a Stalwart in such company. He will have to look up some other high sounding title to bestow on his followers.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW has withdrawn from the contest in the Albany legislature, for the position deserted by Senator Platt. Possibly this was caused by the belief that he could never be elected; possibly by the open stigma that attached to him from the belief that he had attempted to reach the position through bribery.

On Friday of last week the Half-breeds held a caucus, and after a few ballots resolved upon Warner Miller and E. G. Lapham.

Senator Platt has also withdrawn from the contest, and left Mr. Conkling as the lone Stalwart representative. He yet holds his own, however, and it is doubtful whether the Half-breeds will be successful in electing their new man, though one of them is said to be a Conklingite.

ON SUNDAY AND MONDAY of this week, there were five boys in Baltimore who died with lock-jaw, and one more was attacked on Monday and is probably dead before this.

The cause of lock-jaw in all these cases was a slight wound in the hand from toy pistols. Two of the wounds were received on the 3d of July and four on the 4th of July.

The small boy is never perfectly happy unless he is making a noise in the world. One of the great joys of his life is the ownership of a pistol, even though it be a toy pistol. But the parent who values the life of his small boy, should see that he does not become the owner of a toy pistol. The toy pistol seems to deal out death as fully and as freely as any other kind.

A STEAM BOILER EXPLODED near Trappe, Talbot county, on Wednesday of last week, killing four people outright and badly maiming others. The engine was being used in running a wheat thresher. The explosion seems to have been the result of ignorance, pure and simple.

During the afternoon the pump failed to supply water properly. The water got so low in the boiler that the engine stopped working. The man whose wheat was being threshed out was anxious to finish that evening. The boiler, containing but little water, had become dangerously overheated.

The engineer to accommodate the employer, got the pump in order, and run cold water into an almost red-hot boiler. The consequence was that the expansion of steam was so sudden and so great, that the boiler instantly exploded, meteing out death and destruction. The man who ran the engine was of course ignorant of its proper management. He probably knew how to make the engine go, and how to make it stop, and that is probably about all he did know. Since steam threshers have come to be generally used in getting out farm crops, there have sprung into existence a host of amateur engineers. The wonder is that accidents have not been more numerous. To run even the simplest sort of an engine, the engineer should not only have a thorough knowledge of the mechanism of the engine, but he should also thoroughly understand the laws of contraction and expansion.

So important to the public safety is the proper management of an engine, that there should be a law forbidding any man to take charge of one, that has not been examined and found competent by some trustworthy authority. The destructive accident of Talbot county is liable to be repeated, wherever an amateur engineer is in charge.

MR. KEATING'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

In giving a full account of the attempt on the life of President Garfield last week, we were compelled to omit the letter of Hon. Thos. J. Keating, accepting the Democratic nomination for Comptroller of the State Treasury. The letter is of interest to all Marylanders, and especially to all Maryland Democrats. It will be found a clear and straightforward letter. We give the committee's letter of notification and Mr. Keating's letter of acceptance:

BALTIMORE, June 23, 1881.

Hon. Thomas J. Keating—Dear Sir: At a convention of the Democratic Conservative party of the State of Maryland, this day held at the Masonic Temple, in this city, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Comptroller of the Treasury, you were, with great unanimity and without an opposing vote, chosen for said position. The unanimity of your nomination, together with the sentiments embraced in the accompanying address adopted by the convention, are flattering indorsements of your past management of the State's finances.

It gives us great pleasure, as a committee appointed by the convention for the purpose, to inform you of your nomination, and adding our personal congratulations, we are, very respectfully, your obedient servants,

JOSEPH B. SETH,
JOS. K. ROBERTS, JR.,
E. B. PRETTYMAN,
ALBERT CONSTABLE,
A. H. ROBERTSON.

Annapolis, Md., June 27, 1881,

Gentlemen: In reply to your letter of the 23d instant, informing me that "at a convention of the Democratic-Conservative party of the State of Maryland, on this day held in the city of Baltimore for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Comptroller of the Treasury, I was, with great unanimity, and without an opposing vote, chosen for that position," permit me to convey to you, and through you to the party that has selected me as its candidate, my grateful acceptance of its nomination, of which I am now for the third time the recipient.

You are pleased to say in your letter that "the unanimity of my nomination, together with the sentiments embraced in the address adopted by the convention, are flattering indorsments of my past management of the State's finances." I am, of course, highly gratified at these and the many manifestations of confidence which all of the city and nearly all of the county conventions of my party have also exhibited. I trust that my official conduct will continue to merit the approval of the people of the State.

The duties of comptroller of the treasury are delicate and responsible, and a record is kept of his every act. Want of system in financial management is unknown to the treasury department of the State. The comptroller must have a voucher for every dollar that passes through his hands, and his warrant must refer to the law under which he makes each and every disbursement of the public money. In the future canvass, which I hope to make of this State, these are the title papers upon which I shall rely as the evidence of my official honesty and integrity.

In the address issued by the convention to the Democratic voters of the State, to which you refer me, I am pleased to find a statement and approval of the policy of taxation developed by Democratic legislation since 1876. This policy, I trust, will be further developed until the burden of taxes, which has so long been borne chiefly by "houses and lands," shall be imposed equally upon "all forms of wealth in the State not exempted from taxation by irrevocable contract or because of considerations of public good."

While the other matters set forth in the address have no special reference to subjects appertaining to my candidacy, it is fit that I should give to them my hearty approval.

Please accept my thanks for personal congratulations, and believe me, respectfully and truly, your obedient servant,

THOS. J. KEATING.

To Jos. B. Seth, Jos. K. Roberts, Jr., E. B. Prettyman, Albert Constable and A. H. Robertson, Esqs., Committee.

Peninsula News.

The 4th was celebrated in some of the Peninsular towns.

To drive over Denton bridge faster than a walk, lays the driver liable to a fine of $5,000.

Middletown, Del., is to have waterworks, and the *Transcript* wants the works to be commenced immediately.

The *Democrat* says a Cecil county farmer, who expected that his wheat would yield an average crop, threshed last week and got only 5 bushels to the acre.

Dover church bells weigh as follows: Holy Cross, R. C., 1,700 pounds; Episcopal, 1,000 pounds; Presbyterian, 999 pounds, and Methodist Episcopal, 500 pounds.

The net earnings of the Farmer's Bank, of Dover, according to the last statement, amount to nearly $16,000 for the past six months, a rate of seventeen per cent per year.

Wheat on some farms in Talbot county is not turning out as well as was expected; on others it is yielding 25 bushels per acre. Some fallow gave 25½ bushels of prime wheat to the acre.

On Sunday afternoon of last week, a negro man living near Taylor's bridge, New Castle county, Del., pointed a gun at a five-year-old colored child, and pulled the trigger, believing the gun to be not loaded. The gun was loaded, and the child was instantly killed.

A Talbot county darkey claims to have seen the comet on Tuesday afternoon, June the 21st, at about three o'clock. This is at least twelve hours in advance of any other claimant to the honor, and the $200 prize that has been offered by a patent medicine and astronomical concern. The colored astronomer is not able to explain why the comet never again appeared in day time.

The comet strikes people very variously. The Princess Anne *Marylander* says the negroes in Hungary Neck, Somerset county, are fearfully demoralized, and believe the world is coming to an end presently. Whole families are getting religion, and are eating their spring chickens, in view of that general disruption that even the tenderest rooster will be of no avail here below.

At the Dover races on the 4th of July, the 3 minute race, purse $100 was won by brown horse "Sefton," belonging to W. J. Marshall of Easton, Md. Time, 2.47. Won on three straight heats. The 2.37 race, purse $200, was won by brown mare, "Blackwood Belle," belonging to John H. Philips of Philadelphia. Time, 2.39¼. Won in three straight heats. The 2.24 race, purse $400, was won by chestnut mare "May," belonging to R. P. Morris of Christiana. Time, 2.28¾. Won in three straight heats. The 2.28 race, purse $300, was won by Sherman Morgan, belonging to J. B. Wherton of Dover. Time, 2.34.

THE SICK PRESIDENT CONSTANTLY IMPROVING.

The President continues to improve slowly, and, it is now believed, surely, and so satisfied are his physicians and friends about his ultimate recovery that they have commenced to devote a little of their time to matters other than the duties required about the sick room at the White House. The President eats heartily when fed, and sleeps well, and his mind is as clear as ever. He is weak—quite weak, in fact—but will not admit that he is as sick as he really is, and in this he has caused the physicians some anxiety by moving his limbs about and exercising his hands a trifle injudiciously while speaking to those around him. "But his grasp is wonderfully strong," said Col. Rockwell, while speaking of this matter; "it is strong and firm, and not a bit like what one would expect from a man so seriously wounded." The recent yellowish hue—supposed by some to be an indication of jaundice—that overspread the patient's skin, has disappeared, and there are no outward indications of danger.

Dr. Bliss was asked: "Does the President speak in a strong, clear voice, and when he moves his arms, does he move them with ease?"

"He does not speak in a strong, clear voice, as reported, but what he says is spoken considerably above a whisper, and is perfectly audible," was Dr. Bliss's reply. "As for his movements, their vigor has been quite overestimated. He does not throw his arms around like a well man."

"Then, when you speak of his being stronger and gaining strength, you use the words in a relative sense?"

"Precisely. I mean that his voice is remarkably clear and his movements remarkably vigorous for a man who has been wounded as dangerously as he was. You must recollect he has been in bed nearly nine days, and it would be absurd to speak of his being strong, otherwise than in a relative sense."

A Baltimore firm has placed a refrigerator in the President's sick room, by which the temperature can be regulated.

Monday there were received from a gentleman of New York four pint bottles of Jamaica rum that were sent to England from the Island of Jamaica in 1787, and which is a part of an invoice of that liquor sent to an English nobleman in that year by the then Governor of Jamaica. The rum has been in the family of the nobleman referred to ever since, and the bottles received for the President's use were presented to the New York donor while in England last summer. When informed of the great age of the liquor, the President said he thought it was a pity he could not be furnished with the milk and rum separately; "but," said he to General Swaim, "I suppose I must submit to the milk in order to get the rum."

Interesting bits of conversation from the sick-room now and then come to light. Once he asked: "Does the man who shot me show any signs of contrition or sorrow?"

"I fear from all I hear he does not, sir. I think he only regrets his attempt on your life was not more successful, sir."

"Can it be?" murmured the President, as though reluctant to believe it.

Recently the President asked Colonel Rockwell what the feeling seemed to be among the people at large.

"From what I see in the papers, and innumerable letters and telegrams I receive," said the Colonel, "I think the unanimous sentiment is with you to the greatest extent. They were stunned by the blow, and their affections are with you to a man. I think the heart of the American people was never wrung so before."

"It is a sad heart," said the President, "but undaunted."

A few moments later his eyes twinkled with humor, and the President asked, "Will the heart of the American people give me a glass of water?"

GUITEAU.

The President's would-be assassin is still kept in close confinement. He expresses no regret at his deed. He is not allowed to see the papers, and he seems to think that the general public look upon him in the light of a hero.

The grand jury was discharged last Saturday for a week. It was reported yesterday that District Attorney Corkhill will then be ready to place Guiteau's case before them. It is true that he may be ready, but he will not ask for an indictment until certain for what crime he shall ask it, and there will be no way within a week of knowing positively enough for such a purpose about the President's chances of recovery.

George Francis Train has sent the following letter, offering to defend Guiteau:

"*Citizen Assassin:* Having saved party, Cabinet and Star routes! Smashed stalwartism! (Killed Democracy! Immortalized Garfield! Smothered Grant, Arthur and Conklingism! Collapsed Depew! Brought planets tears to White House, obtained quarter million gift for family, the President should pardon you as his best friend.) (In name of Zion you saved Zion) Six months in Tombs for quoting three columns Bible (before revision) to save Woodhull from Beecher! declared unsound mind, thought harmless by highest medical experts.—Cashiered money mania Hammondites; and *sane and responsible* for his acts by jury. As no one seems your friend you will accept my services as counsel. Success guaranteed in advance."

THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

THE KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING IN THE POLITICAL ARENA.

From the Baltimore American.

It was near the scene of the last memorable engagement between the Regulars, under the leadership of that modern major general, I. Freeman Rasin, and the Volunteers, commanded by His Excellency, William Taylor Hamilton, that the war correspondent of The American one morning last week met an elderly gentleman who seemed to be surveying the battle-field with a critical eye. For the moment he fancied that it might be some local historian collecting data for a forthcoming work on the rise and fall of parties; but on drawing near he recognized the talented back of his friend, Mr. Geo. Colton, President of the Board of Police Commissioners.

"Can you point the exact spot where he fell?" said the Commissioner with his sad, sweet smile.

"What fellow fell?" asked the intrepid W. C. following the direction of the Commissioner's glance until his eyes rested on a truck, laden with huge marble shaft.

"Why, my dear friend the Governor, of course—that sainted man. How I did love him!" And the tender-hearted Commissioner shed a tear the size of a hotel clerk's diamond.

"And was he such an honest man?"

"Honest, my Lord!"

"And was he highly honored by his party?"

"Alas! with the exception of Dr. Henkle and myself, he received more toll for the amount of grist brought to the mill than any other man in Maryland. But he is gone—he is a goner. Oh! how he suffered." And the commissioner dropped another 18 carat tear.

"He was a reformer, was he not?" inquired the intrepid W. C., on a still hunt for information.

"He was! he was! Oh, how he suffered!"

"Monomaniac?"

"Yes, that was it. He thought he saw reform at every cross-roads, and, like Rhoderic Dhu, one blast from his bugle would turn the whole State upside down. It was a big blow. That's what took his breath away. But, oh, how he suffered!"

"And your friend, Gorman, why is he not here to mingle his tears with yours?"

"Ah! there you touch a tender chord. They were not—no, they had not been intimate of late. The esteemed deceased, I regret to say, had one weakness. As Saul despised David, who had served him faithfully, because he saw in the shepherd boy a rival for his throne, so the Governor became jealous of the young man from Howard county, who championed him for senator in 1868."

"But you—he loved you, did he not?"

"Why, no—that is, not with boundless affection. You see, when Gorman was supporting him for the Senatorship in 1868 I was a member of the legislature and refused to vote for him. Queer that he should have hated Gorman because the latter helped him, and me because I would not, isn't it now? And yet how I loved him—Oh, how I loved him!"

"And do you really think the Governor wanted to go back to the Senate again?"

"Think? My friend, do you suppose if the Eastern Shore door was open he would turn his back on it? But so far as he is concerned, it is slammed to and bolted. And, besides, my friend—yes, my dear friend—is a corpse. For the first time in his life he has a dead sure thing. Oh, how he suffers!" and once more the commissioner got the drop on a tear.

"But the living—what of the survivors of the battle? What of Mr. Whyte?"

"Whyte? That's the survival of the fightest, isn't it? Well, he seems to suit everybody, and what everybody likes must be the proper thing."

"He wants to go back to the Senate, doesn't he?"

"Well, really, he never said so, and—but, of course, he's always ready to sacrifice himself to harmonize the party, you know."

"And he may go into partnership with Governor Hamilton for that purpose?"

"Go into partnership with a corpse?—what nonsense! And, besides, do you suppose an astute politician like Whyte would take in a partner unless he could furnish indubitable evidence that he was politically sane? The truth is that neither of them is too good to belong to the ring, when it suits, and both good enough to belong to a party of reform, when it suits better."

"And Gorman—how did he come out of the fight?"

"Oh! nothing disturbs him. He is the most magnificently abused man in the country, but he never loses his temper; and a man who ruleth his temper is greater, you know, than he who taketh a city, even a city like Baltimore."

"And what of General Bradley Johnson—did I not see him doing picket duty on the eve of battle?"

"I don't know the General. Perhaps he wanted to file a caveat to Hamilton's will, or secure the receivership for the Ring."

"And Dr. Henkle—isn't he among the missing?"

"I really don't know. The Doctor hasn't been himself for a long time. You see, he lost his liver pad last fall, and it affected his spirits. Like all dyspepties, he turned reformer and set his heart on getting the State treasurtyship. But I don't blame him so much as others do. I dare say I should have been a reformer, too, if I hadn't been elected police commissioner."

"But what about Mr. Bannon?"

"Well, Mr. Bannon is a self-made man, and he deserves great credit for it. I don't think he was the best man that the Governor could have picked out to exhort sinners to repentence; but, still,—Bannon, with all thy faults, I love the still!"

"And Findlay—he fell early in the fray, didn't he?"

"Findlay! Poor Findlay! What a magnificent orator he is!—isn't he, now? Findlay reminds me of a magnificent waterspout I saw at sea. It rose and rose and continued to rise until the apex seemed to touch the sky, and then—Well, just then it collapsed, and the ocean looked so calm and unruffled that it was hard to believe there had ever been any waterspout at all. Yes, Findlay is certainly a magnificent spouter! By the way, he hit you porcupines—you quill drivers—pretty hard. He said the Baltimore press was deaf and dumb. But maybe that's a great comfort when he does all the talking, eh?"

"And now about yourself, Mr. Commissioner? Are you a candidate for the governorship?"

"Come, now, no joking. Haven't you heard that I waived my claims in favor of Briscoe, provided he carried his county for Hamilton? It is true he didn't fill the contract, but I'm naturally so accommodating that I'll not hold him to the agreement."

"But of course you want to go to Congress?"

"Not this evening. In fact, there's no office in the gift of the people that I'd accept—unless, of course, to harmonize the party. That's one point upon which Mr. Whyte and myself agree perfectly."

"But, surely, you have done so much for the party that—"

"Hush! My public record is before you; I cannot speak of it. I have read somewhere that 'on their own merits modest men are dumb,' and for that matter on their demerits, too. I am perfectly willing to admit that I have done less and received more than any other man in the party. That's where my modesty comes in, you see."

And with a heavenly smile upon his lips, the Commissioner bade the intrepid W. C. good-bye, and hurried off to give directions about the planting of the monument to his "dear friend, etc., etc."

A BALTIMORE COUNTY COW FOR THE PRESIDENT.

It has already been announced that Mr. Samuel M. Shoemaker, of Baltimore, had forwarded the President a cow from his Baltimore county Alderney herd. The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald gives the following description of the arrival and deportment of the animal:

"Friday the Alderney cow that a wealthy Baltimorean sent to the White House arrived and was tethered in a stable below the State Department building. The doctors had found some difficulty in procuring the very best milk, and it was their wish that the milk given to their patient should not only be the best, but should be drawn from one animal. The gentleman referred to hearing this tendered the services of one of his fine Alderney herd, and to-day a soft-eyed bovine arrived in a special car from Baltimore to give her aid in the President's recovery. She was placed under the charge of one of the most reliable men attached to the White House stable, and who alone of all of the force of help employed in and around the Executive Mansion knows how to milk. The President, it seems, was much interested in the arrival of the animal and her disposition, and would have talked about her good qualities all day if it had been permitted. He asked Colonel Rockwell about her, where she had been put, who had charge of her and how soon some of the milk was to be brought to him. The colonel reminded him that he must keep silence; the doctors had especially commanded that. The President lay still for a while and then said, jokingly: "The first thing I know I will be told I can't go down to the stable and see her this afternoon." In this, as in all he said, there was nothing querulous, nor was it in a fault-finding tone, but rather in the way of jest. After this little talk the President lay still for most of the day, but he got none of the milk till evening.—The bovine, shaken up by her journey, and, perhaps, frightened by her new surroundings, would not, as her attendant explained in the language of the dairy, 'give down,' which, to be interpreted, means that she retained her milk, despite the efforts of the man to coax it through the teats. When the sun got lower she was led out in the White House grounds and tethered where the clover was youngest and most tender. She switched her tail in glee, and when the man came with his milk pail and small stool, followed by Jamie and Mollie Garfield, Brindle 'gave down' handsomely a splendid gallon of rich milk, some of which was soon after served to the President, and relished very much."

HAMILTON DISSTON'S FLORIDA SCHEME.—The Atlantic Gulf Coast Canal and Okeechobee Land Company, which is chartered by and to operate in Florida, but in which Hamilton Disston, Ex-Mayor Stokley and other Philadelphians are leading spirits, is on the point of opening active operations in accordance with the report of James M. Kreamer, the engineer of the concern, who lately returned to Philadelphia after an extended surveying tour. Mr. Kreamer says that it is quite feasible to render the great tract of everglades south of Lake Okechobee available for cultivation by providing a channel by which the surplus waters of the lake can be taken to the sea. This channel may, he says, at the same time be made useful as an outlet for the produce of the reclaimed region. He draws attention to the fact that the southern part of the State is of coralline formation with a partly alluvial soil, mingled with deposits of shells, clay and limestone or marl. He considers it will be unequaled for sugar, tobacco, rye, and many other products. The company is to own one-half of the land drained by its works. The company has opened an office in Philadelphia at the northeast corner of Third and Chestnut streets.

Four hundred Hungarian families are reported to have applied to the American Vice-Consul at Pesth for his advice in view of a resolution that they had taken to emigrate to the United States. They are all from one vicinity, and are represented to be skilled farmers and artisans. On an average each family has property of a cash value of one thousand gulden (about $400).—They were told of the difficulties and dangers of immigrant life under the best of circumstances, but they were resolute, saying that they could not make any headway in Hungary in consequence of the heavy taxation and imposts, and that they had in their number men of sufficient intelligence and education to learn English quickly and become spokesmen for the whole party.

Some West Virginia boys, deeply impressed by a perusal of "Fox's Book of Martyrs," were desirous of reproducing the scene of a burning at the stake. Wood was piled around a post in the manner shown by one of the pictures, but a hitch came in the programme when the martyr was required. A scare-crow was tried, but he took martyrdom too coolly, and it was voted desirable to burn something that would kick. A dog was next used, but he wriggled out of the rope when the first flame touched him, bit one of the persecutors, and escaped. Finally, a calf was tortured to death with great success.

The Prince of Wales's parties almost always include a butt for him to poke fun at, and a joker for him to laugh with. Thus, his party for Ascot week included Lord Clonmel as the former, and Mr. Bernal Osborne as the latter. Lord Clonmel is great-grandson of the eminent Irish Chief Justice Scott, who, apparently exhausted all the ability in his race.

To-co-be, chief of the Shoshone Indians of Nevada, drives a spanking pair of trotters attached to a hand some carriage. He has made some successful ventures in mining, and is an extensive breeder of cattle.

AUGUST FLOWER.

The immense sale and great popularity of Green's August Flower in all towns and villages in the civilized world has caused many imitators to adopt *similar* names, expecting to reap a harvest for themselves at the expense of the afflicted. This Medicine was introduced in 1868, and for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, with their effects, such as Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Sick Stomach, Indigestion, Palpitation of the Heart, vertigo, etc., etc., *it never has failed to our knowledge.* Three doses will relieve any case of Dyspepsia. Two million bottles sold last year. Price 75 cents. Samples 10 cents.

MARRIAGES.

NABB—TRUITT.—At Shrewsbury Church, on the 5th instant, by the Rector, Rev. T. Martin, GEORGE W. NABB, of Cecil county, to MRS. MARY TRUITT, of this county.

DIED.

DOWLING.—At Fairlee, on the 11th instant, WILLIAM EARLE, youngest child of James C. and Martha A. Dowling, aged 8 months, 1 week and 2 days.

CARROLL.—In Chestertown, July 7, of congestion of the brain, JAMES BLACKISTON, youngest son of Ambrose P. and the late Sallie Carroll, aged 8 months and 21 days.

LATHUM.—On the 25th of June, 1881, MARGARET A., wife of Samuel Lathum, in the 31st year of her age.

PROPOSALS

Will be received until July 20th, for building

An M. E. Church at Locust Grove.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the store of G. M. Beasten. The building to be commenced on the 10th of August and finished in three months. By order of

July 14 [N] THE TRUSTEES.

GERMAN POTASH SALTS (KAINIT).

WE have more Kainit than we need. Our own importation. We will sell for only five days more this extra lot at wonderfully low figures either in Chestertown or Baltimore. Price *in bags* delivered in Chestertown $10.00 cash, to buyers of not less than five tons. We have sold to some of Kent's best farmers a large lot of this goods. This is four dollars per ton less than same goods are worth in Baltimore.

C. W. KENNARD & CO.,
Office next to Jas. A. Pearce, Esq.
July 14, 1881.

Notice to Teachers.

THE ANNUAL EXAMINATION for Certificates to Teach in the Public Schools of Kent county, and of those whose Certificates have expired by limitation, will be held at the school room in Chestertown, on

Tuesday, August 2,

commencing at 9 o'clock A. M.

Candidates will bring pens and ink.

Those, who take the Examination, must be present at the hour for beginning.

By order of the School Board,

E. F. PERKINS, EXAMINER.

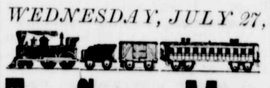
July 14, 1881. [N]

HO FOR THE SEASHORE!

The Grand Excursion of the Season

WILL TAKE PLACE ON

WEDNESDAY, JULY 27,



To Cape May.

By this trip, via. the Kent Co. and Del. Bay R. and the SPLENDID BAY STEAMER



THOS. CLYDE

You enjoy the Refreshing Breezes and Beautiful Scenery of the Delaware Bay!

Four or Five Hours on the Seashore!

The Unequaled Ocean Bathing!

And opportunity to visit the large Hotels and see the beautiful Cottages and other attractions of that farfamed Seaside Resort, CAPE MAY.

On the 27th of July the season will be at its height, and no better date than this could be selected for surf-bathing.

If you would enjoy a day of *genuine recreation and pleasure* come and go. The cost is very small in comparison with the advantages secured.

For particulars see bills.

F. GERKER, Lessee Kent Co. R. R.,
COMMITTEE M. P. Church, Chestertown,
July 14—2w Managers.

Clothing.

Before purchasing it will be to your interest to examine our Stock which is as well assorted now as at any time during the season, while the prices are much lower. Our system—One Price to all, goods cheerfully exchanged or money returned if not suited—must assure you of fair dealing and merit your confidence and patronage.

B. R. HILLMAN & Co.
ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS,
166 W. Baltimore St.
July 14, 1881. Baltimore, Md.

CORSETS,

DR. WARNER'S HEALTH CORSET—Indestructible Hip. For sale by T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

C. W. Kennard & Co.

Are now prepared to receive orders for

FERTILIZERS, CHEMICALS, &c.

Having the Latest and most approved Machinery and superior facilities for the manufacture of our goods, and having bought largely of material BEFORE THE RECENT SHARP ADVANCE IN PRICES, we are enabled to defy competition and to offer to the Farmers of Kent county really FIRST CLASS GOODS at VERY LOW PRICES. *WE ARE DETERMINED TO KEEP THE TRADE AT HOME,* and therefore offer in addition our manufactured goods, a full line of Chemicals, at prices much lower than are asked for goods of like purity in the city.

Do not Buy Elsewhere until you get our Prices!

OUR BRANDS ARE:

Masseys Standard, special high grade; Monarch, high grade; Climax or Super Phosphate.

WE FURNISH THE FOLLOWING CHEMICALS IN LOTS TO SUIT:

Pure Dissolved Raw Bone; Fine Ground Bone Meal; Pure Dissolved S. Car. Phosphate; Acid Phosphate; Ammoniacal Matter; German Kainit, highest grade; Muriate of Potash; Sulphate of Soda; Nova Scotia Plaster, and any other chemical desired.

C. W. KENNARD & CO.,

Factory, Masseys. Office in Chestertown, adjoining office of James A. Pearce, Esq.

WAREHOUSE, CHESTERTOWN. July 14, 1881—12t.

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

STILL AHEAD, Splendid Results Obtained.

—BY USING—

BAUGH'S Double Eagle Phosphate.

Send for Circular showing guaranteed Analysis.

BAUGH & SONS, Sole Manufacturers,

20 South Delaware Ave., Philadelphia.

103 South Street, Baltimore.

June 30, 1881.

E. T. Comegys,

DEALER IN

GRAIN,

LOCUST GROVE,

MARYLAND.

NEW WHEAT

WANTED,

For which I will pay

THE

highest market price

I will also advance Cash to responsible Farmers, who may need it to assist them in Cutting and Threshing their Grain.

E. T. COMEGYS,
June 23 Office at Locust Grove.

E. T. COMEGYS,

Locust Grove, Md.,

DEALER IN

GRAIN, COAL, LIME, FERTILIZERS,

Agricultural Implements, &c., &c.

SOLE AGENT, for Kent county, for THE CELEBRATED

McCORMICK SELF-BINDER AND IRON MOWER,

The BEST and SIMPLEST machine on the market.

E. T. COMEGYS,

LOCUST GROVE,

June 23, 1881. KENT COUNTY, Md.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE FIRM OF KENNARD & CO. is this day dissolved by mutual consent and full power conferred upon J. Frank Connelly and Thomas G. DeFord to adjust all outstanding matters connected with the business of the late firm.

C. W. KENNARD,
J. FRANK CONNELLY,
THOS. G. DEFORD.

MESS. J. FRANK CONNELLY and THOS. G. DEFORD will continue the business of manufacturing the Imperial, Sterling and other brands of Phosphate, together with Chemicals, &c., at the old stand, trading under the firm name of CONNELLY & DEFORD.

June 23, 1881—4t.

MESS. C. W. KENNARD & H. C. CHASE

Have this day formed a Co-Partnership for the purpose of manufacturing and dealing in Phosphates, Chemicals, etc., at Massey's X Roads, Kent county, Md., trading under the firm name of C. W. KENNARD & CO., with Office and Warehouse in Chestertown, Md.

June 23, 1881—4t

FAMOUS

TONIC ROOT BEER!

FIVE CENTS PER GLASS.

THE MOST HEALTHFUL AND DELIGHTFUL DRINK IN THE WORLD.

AS a Beverage and Blood-Purifier it has no rival, being made from those excellent Herbs and Roots, viz.: Dandelion, Sassafras, Burdock, Sarsaparilla, &c., all of which have a salutary action on the Liver and Kidneys. The well-known merits of this Beverage are sustained by the ablest Physicians.

For sale by T. W. WICKES,
June 30, 1881. Druggist.

T. W. WICKES,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.,

IS dispensing a purer article of SODA WATER, from his handsome new fountain than is ordinarily purchased in the city, for these reasons: 1st. He has the advantage of home spring water, which is better than hydrant water; 2d. He has the new improved block tin lined steel fountain, which makes any metalic contamination of the beverages impossible; the copper fountains, tin washed, are liable to poison; you are taking a great risk in drinking a beverage which when you discover the poison may be too late to remedy.

Ice Cream Soda Water and all the popular syrups. T. W. WICKES.

June 30, 1881.

STONE MILK PANS, Jars, Earthen Flower Pots, Terra Cotta Stew Pans, Tin Milk Pans, Water Pots, &c., for sale by THOS. L. HINES & CO.

CALL and see our good Cigars, 2 for 5. J. A. PERKINS

The finest assortment of Water Coolers and CREAM FREEZERS—for sale by THOS. L. HINES & CO.

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