The Chestertown Transcript.

$1.50 PER ANNUM. CHESTERTOWN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1881. VOL. XX-NO. 22.

B. F. FLEMING,

Dealer in Grain.

SCHUYLKILL LIME, quick and slaked, delivered by cars or vessel. Frequently pays for itself in the first crop. I refer to a few who have used my Lime: Richard Hynson, Esq., J. A. Pearce, Esq., Joseph Fowler, Round Top; Isaac Parsons, George R. Reed, Major B. T. Biggs, Robert Nicholson, H. W. Vickers, Major T. B. Hynson, John T. Mier, Jas. Beck of Geo., Bartus P. Hatcherson, Samuel Hurlock, Rev. E. B. Newnam, Rev. S. W. Thomas, Thomas Gale, David Hurlock, William Hurlock.

BITUMINOUS and ANTHRACITE COAL.

OAK and PINE WOOD, sawed and split if desired. Apr 14, 1881—y

BUY YOUR

LUMBER,

SHINGLES, LATHS,

Sash, Doors, Bricks, &c.,

AT LOW PRICES FROM

Samuel Burns & Co.,

104 LIGHT Street Wharf,

Baltimore, - - - Maryland.

SUMMER

Announcemnet

—OF—

Louis K. Stam.

Please Read Carefully.

In painting your buildings it is always to your advantage to select the Best and Purest of materials.

I have house and carriage Paint and Varnishes, all kinds, of the best quality that can be obtained, viz:—John W. Masury & Sons, and John Lucas & Co's. It is guaranteed neither to CRACK, PEEL nor BLISTER, and to last in any weather. It has stood the test here for eight years.

My Spring designs of WALL PAPER are most beautiful and have been selected with great care from the largest Houses of New York and Philadelphia.

Garnet, Cherry, Dark Brown, Light Brown Drab, Pearl, and many other colors of Window Shadings. Shades made to order to fit your window.

Protect your Barns and other Buildings by using Washes. I have all the different earth Paints for such work and will give directions to mix the wash.

Paint Brushes, White Wash Brushes, Kalsomine, &c. Full Stock. VERY LOW PRICES.

Full assortment of FURNITURE. Goods delivered to your houses free of charge, and satisfaction guaranteed. Don't fail to call when you visit town. You will be received politely.

Just below C. F. Stam's Drug Store, and adjoining Mrs. Ellen Melvin's.

Louis K. Stam,

April 28, 1881. Chestertown.

To Parents,

TEACHERS

And Scholars.

YOUR attention is now called to our very superior stock of

School Books and School Supplies

generally, which we have ready for the opening of the schools.

OUR PRICES ARE THE VERY LOWEST.

We know we can sell you these goods cheaper than you can get them elsewhere. We request a comparison of prices for the truth of this statement.

SLATES, STATIONERY, PENS, INK, CHALK, SPONGES, COMPOSITION BOOKS, PENCILS,

In fact everything required by the pupil, purchased by us in large quantities and sold very cheap.

Give us a call at THE CORNER DRUG STORE, and look over our stock.

Colin F. Stam

Aug. 25, 1881. DRUGGIST.

CALL AND EXAMINE

C. M. LUCAS'S

LOT OF KEY AND STEM-WINDING

WALTHAM WATCHES,

Just received from New York.

For correct time and beauty of finish these Watches have no superiors, and have in every case given perfect satisfaction.

Also, a new assortment of

SOLID GOLD RINGS,

Ear Rings, Sleeve Buttons, &c.,

OF LATEST STYLE.

April 21, 1881.

WHITE GOODS.

NANSOOKS, Plaids, Lace Stripes, Figured Lace Stripes, India Lawns, Madras Linens, Piques, Marseilles, Basket Goods.

For sale by T. W. ELIASON, Jr.

FORKS, SHOVELS, SPADES, RAKES, Hoes, Spading Forks, Rope and Chain Traces, Plow Lines, Rope Halters, Back Bands and Hooks, &c., at

Mach 10 J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

BLATCHLEY'S B. and G. PUMPS—for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

THE BEST RAT TRAP—for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

C. F. STAM,

Druggist & Chemist,

PREPARES MEDICINES

from the choicest

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRUGS

Physicians' Prescriptions

always a specialty, being prepared in the neatest and most scientific manner, with the assurance of perfect accuracy, at reasonable prices.

The preparations of the celebrated Dr. Squibb are always used in dispensing our medicines.

NOTICE!

Persons desiring medical advice must consult a Physician, as we will not assume the responsibility of prescribing for the sick, which is foreign to our profession.

Respectfully,

COLIN F. STAM

May 26, 1881. DRUGGIST.

R. W. F. SIMPERS,

Dry Goods,

NOTIONS,

QUEENSWARE,

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

WOULD call special attention to our stock of Plain and Fancy Groceries, which is full and complete, all at BOTTOM PRICES.

Flour by the sack or barrel.

BEST SUGAR CURED HAMS,

DRIED BEEF;

TOBACCO and CIGARS.

MASON'S IMPROVED FRUIT JARS,

As good as any in the market.

Don't fail to call and see us!

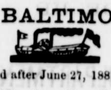
E. W. F. SIMPERS,

August 4 Chestertown.

THOMPSON'S

FREIGHT & PASSENGER LINE

For BALTIMORE.



On and after June 27, 1881, the

STEAMER L. G. CANNON,

CAPT. WM. A. THOMPSON,

Will leave Chestertown every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at 3 P. M.; Quaker Neck 4 p. m.; Hooper's Wharf, Centreville, 5.30 p. m.; Emory's Wharf 5.45 p. m.; arriving in Baltimore at 10 p. m.

Returning, leave Baltimore every Wednesday at 3 p. m. and Friday at 6 p. m., stopping at above landings.

Mr. Thomas Davis will convey freight and passengers to and from Centreville.

Fruit will be landed at Piers 13 and 14.

☞ Freights received every Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday, at foot of Commerce st., Baltimore.

☞ *Specialty—handling and caring for freight.* Charges moderate.

FARE 75c. Round Trip tickets $1.25. State-rooms extra.

Freight on grain 4c. per bushel.

JOS. W. THOMPSON,

June 30, 1881—tf. Manager.

W. H. LAMBERT & CO.

WE hereby notify our friends and the public generally, that we have opened a

NEW STORE

at the room recently occupied by Mr. S. Merritt, alongside of Mr. J. K. Aldridge's hardware store.

We hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

W. H. LAMBERT & CO.

TRY OUR ROYAL 5ct. Cigar, as good as At SPARKS'S.

WE are still ahead on good cheap *CLOCKS* SPARKS.

WE keep as large and fine a stock of Cigar as there is in town. SPARK S

A FULL stock of Confectionery, Foreign Fruits, Nuts, Cigars and Tobacco, constantly on hand—at SPARKS'.

KEEBLER'S Pound, Fruit, and Sponge Cake—at SPARKS'S.

OARS AND OARLOCKS—for sale by T. L. HINES & CO

REJOICE!

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

"Bear Me Out of the Battle, for Lo! I Am Sorely Wounded."

[From the Boston Globe.]

I

From out my deep, wide-bosomed West,
Where unnamed heroes hew the way
For worlds to follow, with stern zest—
Where gnarled old maples make array,
Deep-scarred from Red Men gone to rest—
Where pipes the quail, where squirrels play
Through tossing trees, with nuts for toy,
A boy steps forth, clear-eyed and tall,
A bashful boy, a soulful boy,
Yet comely as the sons of Saul—
A boy all friendless, poor, unknown,
Yet heir apparent to a throne.

II.

Lo! Freedom's bleeding sacrifice!
As like some tall oak tempest-blown
Beside the storied stream he lies
Now at the last, pale-browed and prone,
A nation kneels with streaming eyes—
A nation supplicates the Throne—
A nation holds him by the hand—
A nation sobs aloud at this.
The only dry eyes in the land
Now at the last I think are his.
Why, we should pray, God knoweth best
That this grand, patient soul should rest.

III.

The world is round. The wheel has run
Full circle. Now, behold a grave
Beneath the old, loved trees is done.
The druid oaks lift up and wave
A solemn welcome back. The brave
Old maples murmur, every one,
"Receive him, Earth." In centre land,
As in the centre of each heart—
As in the hollow of God's hand,
The coffin sinks. And with it part
All party hates! Now, not in vain
He bore his peril and hard pain.

IV.

Therefore, I say, rejoice! I say
The lesson of his life was much—
This boy that won, as in a day,
The world's heart utterly: a touch
Of tenderness and tears; the page
Of history grows rich from such;
His name the nation's heritage—
But O! as some sweet angel's voice
Spake this brave death that touched us all,
Therefore, I say, rejoice! rejoice!
Run high the flags! Put by the pall!
Lo! all is for the best of all!

KATIE'S GONE AWAY.

Our little band is broken,
For Katie's gone away,
There's loss of pleasure in the night,
Of brightness in the day.
The melody of life is hushed,
The star of life has fled,
And half the roseate hues of home
Are numbered with the dead.

Morn comes but brings no songs,
In which her voice is heard,
With tones as soft and melting
As the warbling of a bird.
Her footsteps fall not on the ear
At evening's pensive hour,
And fills the mind with memories
Of soft entrancing power.

Night calls her to join the band,
That mourns the absent one,
And holds her memory in their hearts
As flowers embrace the sun.
Her place is vacant, cold and still,
Her merry heart is mute,
And memory's strings give out no sound
Save from a broken lute.

Sad hearts think sadly o'er the past,
And count the golden beads
That one bright life dropped in their cup
By words and smiles and deeds.
They hope the past will soon come back,
And bring the angel one
To brighten all their path again
With song and kiss the sun.

Oh! speed the time, with hasty wings,
And bring our Katie back,
With joy and sunshine in her voice
And gladness in her track;
The hearts that mourn her absence now,
Will dance to hear her voice,
And morning, noon and night combine
To make our home rejoice.

SENATORIAL ORATORS.

A Description of the Methods of Some of Our Distinguished Senators.

From the Washington Republican.

The Senate is soon to meet again, and the expected presence of the Solons here inspires us to say that there are very few men in either House of Congress who speak upon any important measure without having made the most elaborate preparation. The library is ransacked for books, old newspaper files are brought from their nooks, and cords of paper are used in taking notes. These notes are filled out, put in order, and then you have a set speech.

David Davis, perhaps, more than any other Senator, indulges in manuscript, preparing even a five-minute speech with great care. This is his inflexible rule, and has been since he entered public life. After he delivers his speeches, or rather after he reads them, he hands his manuscript to Mr. Murphy, the Senate stenographer, who sends it to the Government Printing Office. The compositors never have any anathemas for the Judge's writing, which is large, distinct, and full of character.

Edmunds never uses notes, and once a speech is out of his mouth, he doesn't bother his head about it. During all the years he has been in the Senate, he has not revised a single speech. He turns everything in his mind beforehand, and never rises to address the Senate without having weighed in the scales of his great mind what he intends saying.

Ben Hill will speak for three hours without a scrap of paper. The only preparation he makes is marking references and passages in this book or that. I have seen him time and again thunder away for two hours without stopping even for a glass of water. He revises his speeches, however; makes additions and corrections in a clear hand, much like that of a college boy, and gives the printers little trouble with his proof. Hill has an astounding memory, and no man in public life, except Edmunds, has such imperturbability. The only man who could well worry Hill or excite his wrath in debate was the late Matt Carpenter. How it tickled Carpenter to put some adroit question at the Georgian and get him confused!—a hard thing to do at any time, but Carpenter often succeeded. And it was more the result of an irresistible propensity for fun than anything else, for never was man who had less malice than the late Matt Carpenter.

He had a heart as big as a mountain. He was exceedingly particular about his speeches when they were upon legal questions. After he got the proof from the foreman of the Record, he would hack it to pieces, send the corrected proof back, get a second, and treat it in like manner. His writing was characteristic, hard to read—a rollicking, harum-scarum sort of a fist—and a study to the printers. He used to say the shortest road is the best road when you're in a hurry;" and though he could write a fine, full, round hand, he dashed off everything at lightning speed.

Another Senator who, like Edmunds, never revised a speech, was Thurman. Occasionally he spoke from manuscript, but the stenographer took down every word he said, as the old gentleman would forget his manuscript and drift into extemporary eloquence. Thurman, though never a graceful speaker, was always forcible. He was beyond all doubt, the ablest of the Democrats, and their leader from the time he entered the Senate.

Bayard works hard at his speeches, and though he writes them out and follows his manuscript closely, he revises after proof is taken. He makes few changes, however, but holds the proof very often until 2 o'clock in the morning, as he spends his evenings generally in social circles. He is a good penman, writing a medium-sized running hand.

Lamar is a great reviser, cuts proofs into tatters, writes a horrible hand, and tries the soul of a printer. Occasionally he goes down to the Government Printing Office to look after his speeches, which, when published, are vastly different from the stenographer's report of them.

Senator Conkling seldom made a correction of his utterances in the Senate Chamber. He is perhaps the best extemporaneous speaker in the United States, and even his remarks in running debate are splendid indices of great ability. During the extra session of the Forty-sixth Congress he delivered a speech upon the Army Appropriation bill without note, papers, book, or reference of any kind. When the Vice-President announced "the Senator from New York," up rose the stately form of Roscoe Conkling. Never before or since had Senator such an audience. He spoke for four hours. Before the adjournment of the Senate 150,000 copies of his speech had been subscribed for. Every printing establishment in Washington sent to the Senator its lowest estimate. In a very short time, Oyster, one of the best living typos, and foreman of the Congressional Record had the proof of the great speech ready. He took it up to Wormley's about 9 o'clock in the morning and asked for Senator Conkling. "He is not up yet," said the private secretary; "the Senator breakfasts about 11; however, as you are in a hurry and want to see after the speech, I shall call him." "Tell Mr. Oyster to come in—ah! how do you do, Mr. Oyster?" and Lord Chesterfield never was more polite than was Conkling in his nightshirt. After rubbing his eyes he looked at the proof, made a few changes, and struck out the "Hon." before "Roscoe Conkling." You will never find it prefixed to his name in any speech intended for general distribution. After he received the speech he wrote his thanks, very kindly, to Foreman Oyster, as follows:

UNITED STATES SENATE CHAMBER,
May, 7, 1879.

MY DEAR SIR: I beg you to receive my thanks for the bound speech, and for your kindness throughout. I am glad to have made your acquaintance, and trust I may know you better in future. Cordially yours,

E. W. OYSTER, Esq. ROSCOE CONKLING.

Of all the Senators, Conkling writes the best hand—large, easy, graceful, and legible. His signature, however, would be a study to any one not acquainted with it.

The present Secretary of State, when a member of the Senate, used to look carefully after his speeches, which, for the most part, were made from "headings." Probably there never was in the United States Senate a man who needed less preparation than James G. Blaine. He is infallible in history and impregnable in debate. His memory of facts and faces is absolutely wonderful. He can begin with William the Conqueror and give you the name of every sovereign of England down to Victoria, with the dates of their reigns. Now and then the Senator would give his personal attention to the printing of a speech. One morning Oyster found him busily at work "cutting up copy" for the printers. "Hello, Oyster, I'm ahead of you. See, I'm dividing copy." "Yes, Senator, I see you're ahead of me; but I went home only six hours ago, and shall be here for sixteen consecutive hours." "Well, I know its hard work, Oyster. I've been at it, and know what hard work means."

Voorhees prepares his speeches carefully and revises moderately. He is one of the few, very few, men who use manuscript in such a way that not a single oratorical grace is diminished thereby. Whether this is because he commits his speech well to memory or not we never could tell. We rather think he does. But, with or without manuscript, Voorhees is an orator of the first school. As a rule, the very sight of manuscript in the hands of a speaker is enough to nerve one for a bore. Demosthenes was right when he said: "Oratory is delivery—delivery—delivery;" and delivery is killed by manuscript.

Jones of Florida, always a hard student, labors diligently at a set speech. He is passionately fond of Edmund Burke, and knows his works as we never knew any other to know them. He has a memory equal to Blaine's or Ben Hill's, and time and again have we heard him repeat page after page of Burke's immortal speeches. It is the same with the speeches of Phillips, Grattan, Curran, and O'Connell. Jones is a very able man. His Democracy is extreme, but out of politics he is one of the best fellows the world over.

Davis of West Virginia, though an old member of the Senate, has made but one speech—on agriculture. It was printed exactly as it was written. His remarks are left to the tender mercies of the stenographer.

Beck, Davis's colleague on the Committee of Appropriations, is the most rapid talker in either House of Congress. Well for him that the Senate has such a stenographer as Denis Murphy, whose hand travels over paper like lightning. We doubt if his equal could be found anywhere. Beck is an untiring worker, has the constitution of a Kentucky racehorse, and no amount of labor is too heavy for him. He is not much of a reviser, going on the principle of Pontius Pilate—*quod, scripsi, scripsi.* He is as blunt as Joey Bagstock and as good-natured as Mark Tapley. As there are "no leaves to print" in the Senate, no Senator can publish a speech without having at least read it from manuscript. The first page of the Daily Record is quite a desideratum as the place to air the title of a speech, and many a grave Senator who would willingly sit at the end of McGregor's table is loath to have his speech hidden in the middle of the Record. In vain to attack Solomon's theory about variety!

POWER OF THE PRESS.

One of the old-time editors of Michigan was boasting the other day that he had never been sued for libel, or attacked in his *sanctum*, but he could recall many narrow escapes. Twenty five years ago he was running a red-hot paper on the line of the Michigan Central Railroad. A man named Carson, who was running for some county office, was given a bad racket, and the editor received a note that if he had anything more to say he might expect a good pounding. He had a still more bitter attack the next week, and the paper was hardly mailed before in walked Carson, the candidate, accompanied by a brother and two cousins. The four were strapping big fellows, and each was armed with a horsewhip.

The two compositors and the 'devil' got out with all speed, leaving the editor without support. He realized the situation at once, and began:

'Walk in, gentlemen; I presume you have come to horsewhip me?'

'We have', they answered.

'Very well. Have you thoroughly considered this matter?'

'It doesn't need any consideration,' replied Carson. 'You have lied about me, and I'm going to lick you within an inch of your life!'

'Just so my friend; but first hear what I have to say. Did you ever hear of the press being stopped because the editor was cowhided?'

'I dunno.'

'Well, you never did. Lick me all you choose and my paper comes out week after week just the same. The power of the press is next to the lever which moves the universe. It makes or breaks parties, builds up or tears down, plants or destroys. Aggravate the editor and the press becomes a sword to wound and kill. Wollop me if you will, but next week I'll come out more bitter than ever.'

There was an embarrassing silence right here, and the face of each horse-whipper had an anxious look.

'It will go out to the world—to America, Canada, England, France—aye! clear to Jerusalem, that the Carson family of this county live on roots and johnny-cake; that they stole a dog from a blind man; that they murdered a peddler for a pair of two-shilling suspenders; that the women are club-footed and the men work their ears when they sing; that the—'

'What is the regular subscription price to the *Herald?*' interrupted Carson.

'Only twelve shilling a year.'

'Put us four down.'

'Very well—six dollars—that's correct. Run in and see me—all of you, and if any of you want to see any of my Detroit exchanges I shall be only too glad to serve you.'

WHEN General Buckner (Confederate) addressed the Grand Army boys he called them "comrades". He said it twice, and they shouted and he broke down. The soldiers understood one another.

A WEEPING widower fell into his wife's grave during a funeral at Decatur, Ill., and as he climbed out his language was so shockingly profane that the clergyman felt compelled to reprove him.

The United States Government has fixed the following values on silver coins with holes in them: Dollars, 65 cents; half dollars, 35 cents; quarters, 15 cents; dimes, 5 cents.

THE geographical congress in Venice passed a resolution in favor of the prompt execution of the canal through the Isthmus of Corinth.

THE divers who raised eighteen cans of nitro-glycerine from under forty-five feet of water and six of mud at Winnipeg, seriously said good-by to their families every time they went down.

The weight of a cask of water pulled out the teeth of the "Man with the Iron Jaw," while he was performing at the Indiana State Fair, and fell on his breast, crushing him to death.

THIEVISH collectors of autographs have cut over a hundred signatures out of the correspondence of Gen. Anthony Wayne in the State Normal School of Pennsylvania.

"Fortune's Fool," is the title of Mr. Julian Hawthorne's new novel.

AFRAID OF WORK.—No, my dear young man, this "journey of life" does not lie all the way through verdant valleys and flowery meadows. The way is not thronged with generous-hearted friends and rich uncles ready to die and leave you their money.

It is not always bright with the sunlight of pleasure. You will not find a bed of roses to recline on every time you are weary. Don't expect it, or you will very likely be disappointed. You will find that about the time the path gets past the school-house it switches off into some rather rough country. You will very probably find some rough hills to climb and some deep gullies to cross. The briars will tear your nice clothes and the stones will wear out your fine boots, and you will have blistered heels and stone-bruises in plenty before you get through.

You will find storms, too—storms that will snatch you bald-headed, as like as not, or powder your hair with the white dust of the highway.

There is only one way to avoid this That is not to sit down, a whining by the wayside, despised and self-despising. But if you are going through, you must brace yourself up for hard climbing. You will find plenty of roses by the way, but they grow among thorns, and if you would gather them you must not be afraid of a few scratches. There are plenty of pure springs and cool fountains, too, but they flow from the mountain side and you must climb to them.

All the fruits worth having are near the top of the trees. You can have your game suppers and your quail on toast, too, but the game is wild, and the birds roost high, and you can't put salt on their tails to catch them. You can have all this, we say, but just as like as not when you get it you'll have no teeth to chew it with, so you mustn't build too much on that.

Yes, young man, the glaciers of life are hard to climb and you'll never make the trip without a guide. The name of the guide is "Work." Tie yourself to him, young man, and he'll pull you through all right. He is rough and rugged, as all mountaineers are, but don't be afraid of him on that account. Don't despise his homely garments. He is a brave, true-hearted fellow, who has led thousands safely through, and will do the same for you, if you trust him.

PASTE DIAMONDS.—When imitation diamonds were first introduced it was found that to cut glass precisely like a diamond did not produce the sparkle characteristic of the diamond. Therefore, to secure this, the flat surface on top of the diamond was made pyramidal on the imitation, and of course, ended in a point. By certain laws of light this pyramidal surmounting of the glass provided for the required distribution of ray-surface to produce the diamond sparkle, or something akin to it. A real diamond is never cut with the pointed apex—and hence it was possible always to distinguish the real from the spurious. But after a time the buying public learned this little circumstance about the cuttiug process, and other means were resorted to. The glass was cut precisely like a diamond, and the sparkle was given to, provided for it, by a coating of white toil applied to the lower side of the glass. The setting of many diamonds is arranged in such a way that the buyer may see the under side of the gem. This was overcome by arranging the setting so as to prevent inspection of this kind—which could not be done unless the stone was dismounted, if we may use that term. With these facts known to the buyer of diamonds, he need not be deceived except in the latter case, where the setting hides the under surface; and if he has any doubt about that, he can let it alone. But the object of imitation diamonds is not to deceive buyers; if it was, they would not be offered for two dollars. No one, however deficient in diamond criticism, need be deceived in buying diamonds. No dealer of any repute ever attempts to sell imitation for real diamonds. No reputable man ever thought of it. His reputation and occupation would soon be gone.

Wanted—A story of burglary or ghosts in which the night is not very dark without and the wind does not blow in fitful gusts and the old oak in front of the house does not groan dismally. On receipt of such we agree to return the manuscript.—*Lowell Citizen.*

[Milwaukee Sentinel.]

That wonderful remedy for rheumatism, St. Jacobs Oil, has been used by a large number of people in this city, and with effect truly marvelous. Frequent reports are made where sufferers have been afforded relief, and the sale is growing largely. The fact that it is an external remedy, commends it to many who would not otherwise think of going out of the beaten track to find a remedy.

THE REGISTRATION.

October Sitting, 1881.

First District.

Newly Registered.

White.

A

Adams, Richard H

B

Burris, Edward

C

Cloak, Daniel Chambers, Jas R

D

Dixon, George C

E

Everett, Levi

F

Fuhrman, August Foreaker, Wm T
Farrell, Joshua

G

Green, Jos R Glanding, Eben

H

Hamilton, John C Haines, Jas R
Hewitt, Wm H Hicks, Wm T

J

Jones, Enoc Johnson, Chas M
Jones, John

L

Leathram, Jas H Lloyd, F M
Leathram, Enoc G

M

Mayberry, Jno S Merritt, Geo H
Moffitt, Chas N

N

Numbers, Fred C

P

Poore, John R Porter, Wm J

R

Reed, Jas H Redman, Jas D
Redman, J W

S

Sherwood, Abe L Smith, R C
Startt, Marcellus

W

Williams, L T Wood, John W
Weist, John H

Colored.

B

Boon, Nathan J

C

Comegys, Wm Covington, Alex

H

Hurtt, George Hinson, Manuel

M

Mattee, John A

P

Potts, John E

O

Queen, J T

R

Rasin, Ishman Riley, James

S

Scott, Levi B Spencer, J Wesley

T

Thompson, Shadrach

W

Warner, Levi

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a correct list of the newly registered voters of the First Election District of Kent county, as registered by me on the 3d and 4th days of October, 1881.

HENRY PARR,
Officer of Registration.

Deaths, Transfers and Removals.

White.

A

Avalear, John S

B

Brown, Thos W Benton, Vincent E
Boone, Wm O

C

Clothier, Edw M Crosley, Lambert
Comegys, S W Carter, James
Crosley, Resden

D

Dixon, V C

H

Hazell, Jas W Hazell, G H

J

Johnson, Caleb

L

Leybold, Conrad Leach, Malcom

M

Morris, Jas A Mier, Christopher
Maslin, John W

N

Newnam, John W

O

O'Neil, Wm J

P

Painter, H P

Q

Quigley, Thomas

R

Reed, Elijah S Redding, Albert R

S

Spayd, Jona K Spayd, John H
Scoone, Chas W Simmons, James

T

Turner, E J

V

Vansant, Wm Vansant, Thos

Colored.

B

Banks, John Bracher, John

D

Demby, Geo W Dixon, Phillip
Doman, Abraham

E

Emory, Robert

G

Gross, Edw W Greene, Samuel

H

Hackett, Phillip

J

Jackson, Jno H

M

McKenney, Frank Munson, Lewis
Mander, Samuel, Mander, Wm
Moody, Theodore

P

Pipes, Charles T Pinkney, Wm S
Pullman, Charles,

R

Roe, William Rochester, Benj

S

Scott, George W Smith, George H

T

Thompson, Wm Thompson, J Z

Torrell, John

W

Willis, John S Wilmer, James
Wilson, Henry Wilmer, Joseph
Williams, David H

I hereby certify that the above is a correct list of the Deaths, Transfers and Removals in the First Election District of Kent county, at the sitting on the 3d and 4th days of October, 1881.

HENRY PARR,
Officer of Registration.

Third District.

NEWLY REGISTERED

White.

A

Adams, Charles

C

Clarm, Wm T Cosden, L J

D

DeFord, Wm E

E

Everitt, Wm K

F

Foreman, John A

H

Harding, Thos S Hurd, Noah H

J

Jewell, Samuel T

L

Long, George W

M

Meeks, William Narcusi, Nathan M

N

Noland, Richard B

P

Parsons, Thomas J

R

Reed, George R, jr.

S

Simpson, George Smith, H B
Smith, Hyland P jr. Stephens, Wm B

W

Walker, Samuel W

Colored.

B

Barroll, Benjamin jr

C

Chambers, Henry T Cotton, Wes. F

D

Dorsey, Edward T

H

Holley, Isaac E

J

Jones, Stepney

K

Kennard, William H

P

Phillips, James W

R

Rasin, Arthur A

T

Towson, Alexander

W

White, James Walley, Alex

I hereby certify that the above is a correct list of the newly registered voters of the Third Election District of Kent county, as registered by me on the 3d and 4th days of October, 1881.

THOS. H. KENNARD,
Officer of Registration.

Deaths, Transfers and Removals.

White.

B

Bowers, J Raymond

C

Carter, Wm Coleman, Thos B

M

Meekins, Lawrence B

Q

Quelett, George L

S

Shuster, John L

Colored.

A

Anderson, Samuel E

B

Buckner, Benj A Buckner, Geo T

D

Dickerson, Solomon W

G

Garrison, Abe A Garrison, Thos M
Garrison, Samuel P

H

Hollins, John R

J

Johnson, Wm A

P

Phillips, Jas W

R

Roberts, Isaac

T

Tilghman, Jno W Trusty, Nathaniel

W

White, Alexander

I hereby certify that the above is a correct list of the Transfers, Removals and Deaths in the Third Election District of Kent county, at the sitting on the 3d and 4th days of October, 1881.

THOS. H KENNARD,
Officer of Registration.

©Maryland State Archives msa_sc3326_scm8205-0409