Chestertown Transcript

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1883.

Subscription $1.50 per year; 75 cents for six months, in advance.

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Handbills, large and small, flyers, dodgers, letterheads, billheads, envelopes, cards, tags, programmes, and other kinds of job work will be done neatly and reasonably.

Correspondence upon matters of local interest desired. Anonymous communications will not be inserted.

It is desirable that communications be in by Saturday night if possible, and in any case not later than Monday night or Tuesday morning

—There was a fair turn out for Cape May on the excursion yesterday.

—Peach shipments in small quantities have been made this week.

—Mr. Wm. M. Byrne, a correspondent of the Baltimore *American* was in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. Walter H. Beck, who a short time back left Chestertown for St. Louis, is home spending his summer vacation with his Kent county friends.

—Southern wheat was quoted yesterday as more active, with garlicky lots ranging from $1.03 to $1.12, choice fultz $1.16 to $1.18 and prime long-berry at $1.16 to $1.18.

—The Guinness theatrical company gave performances at the armory hall on last Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday evenings. The audiences were small on Monday and Tuesday, and the plays rather poor.

—A large excursion from Baltimore, by the Keyport, landed in Chestertown on Monday. Two young men of the excursion engaged in a fight near the *Transcript* office, in which one party was sent to the turf one time.

—There is to be an excursion to Cape May next Wednesday, under the direction of the M. E. Sunday school of Chestertown. There is no manner of excursion that takes with Kent county people, like a Cape May excursion, and there is good reason for this. An excursion to Cape May has for its end a glorious roll in the surf. Most people love an ocean bath. Those who go along next Wednesday may anticipate a pleasant time.

—The Smyrna *Record* of Saturday says: Two young men while on their way from Millington to Smyrna yesterday, had the misfortune of having their clothes catch fire, burning their dusters completely up before the fire could be extinguished. A gentleman who saw them jump out of the carriage all in a blaze, says they presented a laughable appearance, and that their clothing was removed in a lively manner. We are pleased to state that no damage beyond the loss of clothing and a good scare followed.

—During the storm of last Sunday evening, lightning struck the dwelling of Walter Spry, who lives near Locust Grove, on the farm of Dr. Hyrons, of Smyrna. The house was considerably shattered, but not set on fire.

Elwood Bowers, a young man living near Still Pond, took shelter during the storm of Sunday evening under a tree in the field. An adjoining tree was struck by lightning and the young man knocked down, but he sustained no serious injury.

—The annual premium list of the Kent county agricultural association is out. The fair this fall is to be held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the 11th, 12th and 13th days of September. The usual liberal premiums are offered in all the exhibit departments. The trials of speed will be on the first day of 2.45 class, purse of $200, and for 3.30 class, purse $100.

On the second day, for 2.50 class, purse $150, colt race, purse $150, and 2.36 class, purse $300. On third day 3 minute class, purse $150, wagon race for peninsula horses without record $50, and 2.24 class, purse $300.

—The W. C. baseball nine last week played the Defiance nine, of Betterton, on the College grounds. At the end of the 4th inning, the game stood 20 to 1, in favor of the College nine. The game was so one-sided that the home nine began to play carelessly after the close of the 4th inning. Seven innings only were played, the game standing 41 to 10, in favor of the home nine. The boys were anxious to get another chance at the Centreville nine before disbanding, and offered to go to Centreville and play: the Centreville nine, however, made a square back down. The W. C. nine were without an efficient pitcher on both the occasions on which it played the Centreville. They would not have been laboring under this disadvantage, however, if they had met the Centreville nine a third time. The Sudlersville boys claim, through the *Observer*, that the W. C. nine imported a pitcher from Baltimore to play them. This is a mistake. The pitcher was a student at the College in the class of '80.

—Orphans' Court, Tuesday, July 17, 1883.—Present, Judges Nicholson, Shallcross and Willson.

The inventory and appraisement of the personal estate of Sarah Woodall, deceased, was received and ordered to be recorded.

On application, Annie E. Bostic was appointed guardian to William H., Sarah E. and Alexander H. Bostic, who filed her bond in the sum of $700, which was approved and ordered to be recorded.

Chas. H. Baker, attorney for Jas. T. Lamb, filed the appraisement of the real estate of Wm. A. Turner, deceased.

Richard T. Turner, executor of Annie E. Bowers, deceased, filed the inventory and list of debts due said deceased, which was received and ordered to be recorded.

Ed. Transcript:—Quite a serious accident happened to the steamer Trumpeter on her return trip from Baltimore on Saturday last. When off Worton's point, a pin became detached which threw the machinery out of gear and resulted in tearing the cylinder head completely out and otherwise damaging the boat to considerable extent—will be laid up a month for repairs. Damage, some $1,000 to $1,500. She was towed to Baltimore for repairs, the Chester taking her place on the route. OBSERVER.

Peninsula Items.

Fine soft crabs are selling at Queenstown at $1,00 per dozen.

The Conference Academy at Dover, Del., enrolled 146 students during the past scholastic year.

The Middletown *Transcript* says that no section of Delaware is claiming to have more than a two-third crop of peaches.

The Peoples' National bank of Middletown will be open for business in August. The cashier and teller have not yet been selected.

Judge E. K. Wilson, of the lower part of the peninsula, sails for Europe on Saturday by the City of Rome, designing to spend two months abroad.

The Wilmington *Morning News* says that $85,000 has been offered for the Richardson hotel, located at Dover, Del. The offer is made by Philadelphia parties.

The last Delaware legislature is to hold what it calls a legislative re-union. This is to consist of a pleasure excursion to various pleasant points of the peninsula, and a visit to New York city and Coney Island.

A few days ago two young fools at Ocean City quarreled and commenced to use their revolvers. Their aim was very bad, however, and no one was hit except Miss Showell, a daughter of Col. Lemuel Showell. A ball passed between her fingers, wounding her hand slightly, as she sat at a distance.

The Middletown *Transcript* thinks there will be no danger of a glutted peach market this year, but that on the contrary there is a strong probability that prices will rule strong for good fruit all through the season. The *Transcript* estimates the crop on the peninsula at 3,000,000 baskets, as against 5,000,000 baskets last year.

A man at North East, Md., paid the United States internal revenue tax and procured a boat upon which he placed a supply of whiskey. Customers from the shore were supplied from a small boat paddled along close to the bank. He was arrested but the authorities concluded that they had no right to hold him under the prevailing local option law.

A young man of Dover, Del., recently returned after an absence of six years. In that time he has greatly changed in appearance. Upon the arrival of the train he met his father in the store of his cousin, and bought a large lot of goods from him. He then left the store, the father not even thinking that he had been talking to his own son. Upon reaching the dwelling house, his mother, sister and aunt were sitting in the porch. He asked if Mr.——lived there, and said he would take a seat and wait for his return home. This cool assumption somewhat astonished the ladies, but when it was followed up a few minutes later by asking if they had any cold meat or bread, it was a bomb in the camp, and he was politely informed that "business men are generally supposed to stop at the hotel." He said that was true, but he was "strapped" as any person was liable to be at some time. Thus it went on, until finally the young man laughed. His aunt exclaimed, "Why, Clarrie, I believe its you!" And sure enough it was, after six years' absence in the West.

EASTON, MD., July 16.—A violent storm from the southwest passed over the edge of Talbot and into Queen Anne's county last Sunday evening. The dwelling-house on Dr. Earle's farm in the latter county, near Wye Mills, tenanted by Mr. Frank Willis, was struck by lightning, instantly killing his twelve-year-old daughter, a bright and promising girl just home from school in Wilmington. She was watching the storm from the back porch. Mr. Willis and the rest of his family, including Miss Daisy Welby, were in the house and all stunned to unconsciousness. It is said considerable damage was sustained in Queen Anne's county, from hail. The large barn of Wm. M. Fletcher, East Cambridge, in Dorchester county, was struck by lightning and burned. Four horses and a large stock of hay and corn were consumed. No damage has been reported in Talbot county.

The narrow strip of land extending north from Ocean City, Md., ten or twelve miles to the Delaware line, varies in width from two thousand feet to three-quarters of a mile. The ocean beach for bathing purposes is unrivaled on the Atlantic coast. The Sinepuxent bay bounds this strip of land on the west, and the water is nearly fresh. A number of gentlemen doing business in Baltimore, and familiar with Ocean City and vicinity, have for some time past been impressed with the possibilities of the locality. The feasibility of cutting an inlet from the ocean to the bay is apparent. Salt water thus let into the bay will render the latter one of the finest oyster beds in the world. A company has been formed and they have purchased at low figures about 3,000 acres of the narrow strip of land, beginning two miles north of Ocean City and extending eight miles northward, binding on both the bay and the ocean, nearly to the Delaware line. About 150 acres are covered with valuable pine, cypress and holly trees. The object of the company is to improve the ocean front, and erect buildings for seaside pleasure resorts. The land will be thoroughly drained, and the cutting of the inlet with other drainage will insure the locality against malaria. But the chief feature of the project is the valuable oyster bed to be developed by the inlet project. The purchase of the land has been conducted very quietly, and since its consumation a number of intelligent capitalists have offered two or three times the price paid for several tracts included in the purchase; but the gentlemen inaugurating the enterprise are too much pleased with the prospect of success to sell out. The company consists of Messrs. Charles H. Wier, B. Frank Gambrill, J. Kemp Bartlett, Richard B. Cook, J. G. Cook, E. F. Macey, Thomas M. Hughes, John N. Wilson, J. C. Doyle, A. J. Corning and John G. Roe, of Baltimore, and Mr. Andrew M. Hamilton of Wheeling, West Virginia.—*Baltimore Day.*

Chincoteague is one of the most densely populated spots of the peninsula. On 7,500 acres there dwells between 1,600 and 1,800 people. It is next to impossible to get 300 yards from a habitation, and most of the island presents the appearance of a straggling village of story-and-a-half frame houses. The far-famed ponies, hardy little creatures, generally gray, bay, black or sorrel in color, roam the marshes the year round, taking refuge in the pine woods during the heavy storms of winter, and drinking from the many ponds that dot the island. The village of Chincoteague is regarded as embracing every house on the island, and it would puzzle one to give it more definite limits. It stretches for miles along the western shore looking across the bay toward the mainland, stopping only with the placid waters of Chincoteague Sound at the north, and almost running out to the bleak point at the south where an ocean surf, broken by outlying shoals, surges up the beach, and the gazer looks out upon the broad Atlantic with no land to obstruct his view.

Only at this southern end has Chincoteague anything that may be dignified with the name of surf. The sound, or the channel or river, as the people here call it, separating the island from the mainland are very shallow, the former being planted over its whole area with oysters, while east of Chincoteague, separated from it by another narrow, shallow channel and overlapping it save at the extreme southern end is a beach, which effectually shields it from the ocean. Assateague, as any student of the Peninsula map may learn, is sometimes an island and sometimes only the southern end of a long narrow peninsula of sand, extending 40 or 50 miles northward, and nearly to Indian River bay, in Sussex county, Delaware.

Beyond the channel lie "the meadows," thin strips of marvelously green island marsh, where birds gather at certain seasons by the thousand. The meadows are an important feature of Chincoteague, for it is their superabundance of game that brings scores of visitors annually to the island. Wollop's Island and half a dozen similar spots of sand, rescued for no apparent reason from the yeasty Atlantic, also furnish a home or place of brief sojourn for thousands of birds, while the waters swarm with fish.

THE PRIMARY OF LAST WEEK.

THE NOMINATING CONVENTION AND THE TICKET.

There was generally a very full turn out to the Democratic primary election last Saturday. During the past three or four weeks, the contest has been warm between rival candidates, and on Saturday, each candidate was represented at the polls by ardent workers. The resolution to accept no vote unless the voter was regularly registered in the poll books of the county, was adhered to. As a consequence some young Democrats were deprived of votes, but all things considered, the plan was undoubtedly for the best. The polls opened at 2 o'clock P.M. and closed at 6, at which hour the counting out of ballots began. In each district there was a considerable diversity of voting, and the counting out thus became no small process. Not until nine o'clock did returns begin to reach Chestertown, but before eleven, a number of interested politicians, from various districts gathered to learn the result. The vote in the five districts stood as follows:

	Districts					
	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	Tot
SENATOR:						
W. B. Usilton	181	139	106	239	122	787
T. A. Hulme	64	94	83	111	175	527
HOUSE DELEGATES:						
J. F. Wilson	235	225	179	333	271	1243
B. B. Adkinson	225	210	180	341	280	1236
SHERIFF:						
Dulaney Rasin	31	42	156	194	228	651
F. H. Boulden	201	187	29	145	52	614
STATE'S ATTORNEY:						
M. deK. Smith	150	108	117	174	134	683
W. M. Slay	92	125	70	172	159	618
ORPHANS' COURT:						
Wm. A. Hyland	202	146	124	186	144	802
J. H. Hossinger	73	176	145	158	80	632
R. Nicholson	157	77	97	228	164	723
Wm. S. Walker	114	156	148	247	222	887
R. B. Willson	150	131	44	202	225	752
CO. COMMISSIONERS:						
C. P. Loper	219					
Tilghman Shafer	129					
Alday Clements	106					
R. C. Smyth	188					
V. Hendrickson	341					
J. C. Wheatley	290					

This vote, it will be seen, determined all the nominees, save two judges of the orphans' court. The primary was upon the district plan and Messrs. R. Nicholson, R. B. Willson and W. A. Hyland had each carried three districts. This result threw the final choice for two orphans' court judges upon the nominating convention. The contest for State's attorney, was one among the closest that has ever been known in the county. Messrs. Slay and Smith, the contestants, each carried two outside districts, and there was only a difference of two votes, between them in the Chestertown district.

On Monday, the nominating committees, composed of five delegates from each district, met in Chestertown, and organized by electing H. W. Vickers, Esq., as chairman, and Mr. John P. Nicholson, secretary. Mr. Vickers, on taking the chair, made some remarks of which the following is the substance:

H. W. VICKERS' ADDRESS.

After thanking the committee for the honor conferred upon him, Mr. Vickers said that he was happy to announce that the duties of the convention were simplified. As there are no such contests before this convention, or any complications resulting from the late primaries that will not succumb to the voice of reason and the dictates of sound judgment.

After an active canvass of several months, unequaled, perhaps, in the zeal displayed by the masses of the Democratic party in behalf of favorite candidates, a primary election was held on Saturday last by direction of the Central Committee, and according to the registration of voters. A very large vote was consequently polled. A free ballot was had and a fair count of the votes cast was made, and we the delegates selected have assembled according to law in county convention to make a declaration of the vote and announce the candidates so nominated—who are the candidates of the Democratic party, regularly nominated and destined to lead the party to victory in November next. The gentlemen thus nominated are worthy and honorable citizens of this old county, and it is the duty of every man who calls himself a Democrat, or who participated in the primaries, to yield a hearty and cordial support to the nominees. There can be no halting between two opinions on this subject. The admitted regularity and fairness of the primaries leaves no middle ground for any man to stand upon. In the absence of fraud and corruption, reason and honor demands of every man who participates in the primaries to stand up like men and abide its results. I myself had the extreme misfoune to take a trip up Salt river on Saturday night in company with many esteemed friends, but we are all back in time to ratify the nominations of this convention.

Mark my prediction—the ticket nominated on Saturday, and this day proclaimed in convention, will be triumphantly elected in November next. Gentlemen of the convention, the contest in Maryland in November, is but the prelude, but the skirmish line of the great pending hot contest that is soon to follow and result in the election of a Democratic president, and in his inauguration. The Republican party is falling to pieces. It is the party of fraud and corruption. Gen. Grant secured his second nomination and election by the aid of the whiskey ring, which robbed the government of many millions. Some of the prominent men in Grant's second administration have since died in the penitentiary. In '76 the Republican party, not able to buy up the election, determined to steal the presidency, to his honor be it said, Mr. Tilden refused to receive the high office from the returning boards that hawked it around for sale.

The great Star route robbers proclaim to the world that they supplied the money to purchase the election of Garfield, who in return offered to Dorsey, the chief robber of them all, the captain of the 40 thieves, a seat in his cabinet. The Republican party has been crushed to death under the weight of returning board fraud, whiskey frauds, Star route frauds, and coalition with repudiators in Virginia. They have lost the confidence of the country.

Let us of the Democratic party in Kent, stand up like men, support the nominees who have been fairly nominated, that we may all be able to say that we took part not only in the great battle, but in the skirmish line of the great Republican Waterloo, which is next to follow.

A committee on credentials was appointed, and it reported the following authorized delegates.

1st district, Thomas Pennington, H. C. Hendrickson, C. S. Hurlock, John F. Earnest, F. P. Cochran.

2d district, Samuel A. Merrit, C. W. Warren, John P. Hendrickson, Wm. T. Jones and Samuel Comegys as sustitute for T. Rasin, absent.

3d district, Dr. J. B. Merrit, J. Usilton, Dr. J. H. Hessey, W. W. Rasin and J. W. Howard.

4th district, H. W. Vickers, R. Groves, S. Lecates, S. B. Foard, J. P. Dixon.

5th district, John P. Nicholson, Thomas C. Maslin, Samuel Burgess, E. H. Strong and John Brice.

The balloting was *viva voce*, the delegation from each district voting according to the result of the primary in the district represented. There was no hitch, until it came to voting for candidates for the Orphans Court; the first ballot resulted only in nominating Mr. W. S. Walker, he securing four out of the five delegations, Messrs. R. Nicholson, R. B. Wilson and W. A. Hyland had each three districts, and Mr. Jos. H. Hossinger two. This result necessitated a second ballot, which resulted in giving Messrs. Wilson and Hyland each 15 votes, Mr. Nicholson 12 and Mr. Hossinger 9. Messrs. Wilson and Hyland were then declared the nominees. After each candidate was nominated, the vote for his nomination was on motion made unanimous.

After the nominations were concluded, a committee was appointed to wait upon the nominees and notify them of their nomination. Messrs. W. B. Usilton and M. deK. Smith were found, and escorted before the nominating convention. The presiding officer introduced Mr. Usilton as the nominee for the State Senate.

MR. USILTON'S ACCEPTANCE.

Mr. Usilton said, it needed no formal words from him to express his high appreciation of the honor conferred. It was a compliment the most exalted citizen of the county would value. The voice of the people as expressed in the ballot of Saturday, and the hearty acceptance of that voice by the members of the convention, awakened mingled emotions of pleasure and alarm. Pleasure, in thus being the recipient of so marked an evidence of the confidence of the people, and serious concern lest he had gone too far in allowing himself to be placed in so responsible a position. The contest upon which we are entering will not be altogether a pleasant one, but he hoped no element of bitterness would be added by his candidacy. He did not rely upon his own qualities of leadership or personal merit for success. He had cheering evidence of the cordial support of a united party in Kent. No doubt many were disappointed in the results of the primary, but he was sure that none would allow unreasonable prejudice or selfishness to override a just principle and honorable claims; and he expected of those who had opposed him in the canvass just closed only such a support as he would have accorded his opponent, had he been the chosen candidate. His canvass had been fair and honorable, and no word of disparagement had been uttered by him, consequently there could not be any personal animosities and wounds to heal in his behalf. He was not a candidate in the interest of any man or any set of men; he had never sought or held a political office; he had never faltered in his allegiance to sound Democratic principles, and had never failed to render an active support to the nominees of his party. He was a candidate now not of his own special desire, but at the call of the popular voice, and, being persuaded that he might be of service to the people, he accepted the trust reposed in him, and confidently relied upon the active support of all well wishers of his party for success at the polls in November. In closing, Mr. Usilton referred to the importance of the issues involved, and again declared himself in the interest of no faction or fragment of the party, and that, if elected, he would never fail to listen to the voice of his constituents, and would always take pleasure in consulting their interest and wishes in his official acts.

The speech of Mr. Usilton was loudly applauded at various points, The chairman then introduced Mr. M. deK. Smith, the nominee for State's Attorney.

M. DEK. SMITH'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Smith said—Mr. president and gentlemen of the convention, you, as the representatives of the democratic party, of Kent county have today, in accordance with the wishes of that party as declared at the primaries on Saturday last chosen the Democratic standard bearers for the coming campaign. I appreciate in the highest degree the honor you have conferred upon me in selecting me as the candidate for State's Attorney. In the coming campaign I pledge myself to the same activity for the success of the ticket in November next, as there was energy displayed by my friends in securing for me the nomination: I will stand shoulder to shoulder with the foremost and most active in the fight. Mr. Smith spoke of the contest in the several districts as having been conducted in great spirit and in entire fairness; of his late opponent he said he was a foeman worthy of any man's steel. Mr. Smith then accepted the nomination with thanks to the members of the convention and the Democratic party.

Mr. Smith's remarks were received with hearty applause. After he took his seat, there being no further work before the convention, it adjourned *sine die*.

AN EXCURSION MADRIGAL.

BY THE TRANSCRIPT'S HIRED POET.

A philosopher sat on a barrel-head, and these are the thoughts that he thought; said he to himself the sun shines hot; the earth is parched with the breath thereof; a cooling breeze and a shady spot are hard to find. How in the name of all that is queer can a philosopher philosophize, when the thermometer stands at ninety degrees in the shade, with the mercury still on the rise. The philosopher rose from his barrel seat, and kicked his barrel in the gutter. He took a fresh chew of the finest cut, mopped his brow, and blew his nose with great resolution. He had been overpowered by a sudden resolve to go where blow the cooler breezes. He purchased himself a blue flannel shirt, and he looked up his summer ulster. Said he to himself, ha! ha! he! he! I'll go on a summer excursion. I'll wake me up with the drummer boy, I'll buy me a ticket o'er the Kent county road, I'll take the steamer at Bombay Hook, and I'll speed me away to the ocean. I'll walk me down o'er its sandy shore, I'll take a seat on its briny brink, I'll listen to its mighty roar and gamble with its breakers. I'll have a chance to philosophize, to sit in the sand and meditate; I'll interview the wild, wild waves and find out what they'er saying. I'll dig me clams, I'll catch me crabs. I'll gaze on the deep by moonlight. The philosopher went to his couch that eve and slept the sleep of the man who goes to bed with his mind made up to wake up early. Every five minutes he woke up with a snort, but again went to sleep with a peaceful snore to dream of clams and waves and breakers. On the succeeding morning he woke at six, and with desperate effort crawled out from the coverlet, he swallowed his breakfast with passionate hurry, and promptly at seven paid cash for his ticket. Soon, Soon he was whizzing with speed of the wind,—dashing through corn fields, rushing past orchards, leaving behind him the crows and the blackbirds.

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Much would we like to follow him up and chronicle his many adventures; but suffice it to say that the salt sea air and the rolling surf have cooled him off and made him happy. By the salt sea wave he sits in peace, and calmly he views both affairs of state, and questions deep and intricate, and naught breaks in on his musings. He listens to the ocean's roar, he interviews the honest clam, he lolls in the sand along the shore, and he really doesn't care a —— for aught else than to be happy.

When the poet speaks of the "whizzing train" on the Kent county road and of "dashing," "rushing," &c., he is probably taking a poetic license. But we would like to ask of those who prefer solemn facts, what a poet is to do any way if he cannot be allowed to indulge in a little hyperbole.

THE LATEST FROM O'BRIEN'S CIRCUS.

A GRAPHIC INTERVIEW WITH AN EMPLOYE.

John O'Brien's circus, which exhibited here last spring, and which had trouble at Dover and other points on the peninsula, has met with other vicissitudes, as the spirited interview below, taken from the Philadelphia *Times* will show.—

After months of rainy weather and bad business, diversified by exciting battles with country roughs and humiliating parleys with mercenary sheriffs, Mr. Tait Peck, of John O'Brien's "Greatest Circus and Menagerie on Earth," returned to Philadelphia yesterday. While recuperating in the bar-room of the Girard House, Mr. Peck drew several graphic pictures of the ups and downs of the "greatest on earth" this summer. "See that?" he said, pointing to his discolored left eye. "A guy in York let me have it there with a brick when I told him the three-horned dromedary died the day before. It ain't like it used to be," he said, disconsolately. "There ain't no chumps nowadays. If you don't give the jays what you advertise, they'll do you up. Bar-keep, gimme a frozen absinthe."

Refreshed by the stimulant, he continued: "There must have been a regiment of Jonahs with that show. We opened big in Frankford, and went into Delaware on velvet. When I say velvet I mean we had money ahead, and if necessary the governor could have unbelted a couple of thousand dollars. But we had to begin singing 'Hey, Rube,' in Dover, and that started the bad luck. After that riot it rained and rained and—bar-keep, gimme a cold punch—rained until every show lot looked like a young lake. When we struck Maryland a gang got mad because we didn't have a white elephant drinking milk punches out of a gold trough, and we had to fight our way out. If we got a day of fair weather it would be followed by half a week of rain.

The public seemed to think we had a no-good show," said Mr. Peck, in injured tones, "and one guy wanted to have a balloon ascension. Bar-keep, gimme a Santa Cruz sour. Well, we just hollored 'Hey, Rube,' and gave that countryman and his gang all the ascensions they wanted; but that didn't pull up business for a cent.

"Three or four slick guys around the show pulled the governor's leg—that is gave him taffy—telling him that as soon as we struck Pennsylvania and the Cumberland Valley the show'd turn people away. We struck the valley sure enough, and the second day after that a red-haired sheriff struck us and seized a cage of cats—that is, lions.

"The governor he stood like an Injun with his paint on, saying: 'Well, if you've got dust enough to feed them cats, why keep 'em till I pay the bill, but if a hair of 'em's hurt I'll sue the county for $5,000.' They bluffed one another for—bar-keep, shake me up a Santa Cruz sour—pretty near an hour, and then the sheriff weakened. Oh, I tell you when it comes to getting out of a tight hole John O'Brien takes the bun. They ain't none of 'em that kin play hoss with him.

"We moved along a day or two to pretty fair business before another sheriff made a dead set at us. He wanted $200, the performing elephant or blood, and didn't seem to care a —— which. The main guy, old John, he says, 'Take the elephant, because I hain't got no money, and as this is a moral show and as I am a peaceable man, I'd rather give up that $50,000 animal than have a fight.' The old man was pulling his leg clear across the tent when he said that, because there was a dozen canvasmen standin' around nursin' tent pegs and just achin' to open on the sheriff. That elephant would be dear at $5,000. The old man's play sort of paralyzed the sheriff, but he came to and said he'd take the beast. 'Well, take her.'

"He made the coon that trained her drive her into a barn. While old John was trying to square things with the sheriff the elephant came a-walking slap-bang through the side of the building. They hitched her to a post and she pulled it up and got loose. Then the sheriff ordered 'em to turn her loose in a ten-acre field. Fifteen minutes later she was moving across the country like a locomotive, tearing down fences and scaring cattle and horses and creating a general panic. We brought her back after a five-mile chase, and the sheriff agreed to go to the next town at our expense and wait till the money came in at the ticket wagon. Oh, yes, he was paid. Bar-keep, I guess I'll cross the suit and take a frozen absinthe.

"Two stands later," continued the circus man, "we had a skirmish with a crowd of jays, who backed up another jay who kicked because he hadn't drawn a ten karat diamond in a two-bit prize package. Business in fair weather was middling till we made Newville. There another sheriff put the brakes on and gobbled up the elephant again. He put her in a stone livery stable after all the horses had been taken out. She began amusing herself tearing down stalls and smashing wagons, and the livery guy he run over and says, 'Take out that elephant.' The sheriff agreed that she ought to come out, but he didn't know how to go about it, and our governor swore he wouldn't turn a hair to stop her devilment. About that time she butted down the back doors, loped across a yard, smashed through a fence and plowed up a garden. Then the Newville guys began to git hot and swore they'd kill the beast, if she wasn't taken up. 'Blaze away,' says John O'Brien, 'but if you kill that elephant it'll cost you $100,000.' That staggered the sheriff. He weakened and begged for help to tie her up. Finally they got her in a stable, but she came through one side of it like breaking straw. Half an hour after that she was caught and tied to a tree. There she stayed for twelve hours, and I guess everyone in the county drove into town and took a look at her. John O'Brien got money somewhere next day, paid the bill and got out of town. That settled me. I had enough, and wishing the main guy luck I made for Philadelphia. Bar-keep, freeze another absinthe."

Cape May.

The effort to provide Cape May with such attractive entertainments as shall make it a summer residence to be desired and thoroughly enjoyed, is seen in the exceptionally fine and artistic musical programme covering the entire season. This programme includes three monster musical festivals, the first of which will occur on the 21st and 22d inst., at the Stockton, the rehearsals being now in progress at Philapelphia Institute, in Philadelphia, and a series of sacred concerts on every Sunday afternoon and evening of each week during the summer at the same hotel.

These concerts are given by the celebrated Germania orchestra, of Philadelphia, Mr. Chas. M. Schmitz, leader. The initial concerts of the series were given on Sunday, the 8th inst., in the grand pavilion just erected on the Stockton awn, and were of the highest musical excellence. The programme was selected from the riches of modern masters, Mr. Schmitz drawing freely from Mendelssohn, Auber, Haydn, Rossini, Weber, Donizetti, Wagner, Beethoven, and others famous in the annals of music and song.

Assisting in this magnificent entertainment, and giving distinguished *eclat* by their presence were the prima donna Mlle. Zelie de Lussan, Signor Ferranti, Max Heinrich, baritone, and George D. Dondill, cornetist. Thousands gathered at the Stockton to listen to and enjoy this musical feast, and departed with regret as the last notes of Gungl's "*En Avant*" floated out upon the air. The programmes for each succeeding concert will be equally rich and abundant in selection, and will afford equal pleasure and delight to the vast audiences which gather on the broad auditorium covering the lawn. The entire arrangements for all these musical entertainments at the Stockton, are in the hands of Professor Gosche, famous as the maestro who discovered and developed the genius of Theodore Thomas. His name, therefore, is sufficient to insure their success, finish, and brilliancy.

Peach Crate Material.

We offer to the trade and PEACH GROWERS a LARGE STOCK of peach crate material at LOWEST RATES (put up in Shooks ready to nail together) delivered to all points accessible by rail or water. Correspondence solicited; address G. H. Toadvine, (successor to H. Humphreys,) Salisbury, Md. je. 7—tf.

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"Yes, sir, I am from the country; but I entertain a modest suspicion that I am sufficiently intelligent to know the difference between ancient and modern styles. What I want is a suit of clothes that was made some time during the present century." "Certainly," says the polite salesman addressed. "You can be accommodated, for you are now at the GREAT CLOTHING EMPORIUM OF C. N. OEHM & SON, where everything is made for the City Trade; consequently there can be no distinction in showing goods to our friends from the country. Here the Styles are set, and, as you see, there is nothing old to select from. All the Patterns new, novel and pleasing, and for *Cut, Fit and Finish* we are acknowledged without a rival. Your experience has evidently been among the expensive clothing houses, where they devote considerable time to window exhibitions and chromo distributions. With us there is no necessity for such devices. Our goods are all marked in plain figures, and our Prices always *lower* than any other house in the city."

Every Garment sold is guaranteed to be exactly as represented, or the money will be refunded by

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WROTH & ALDRIDGE,

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Look at these Points:

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2d POINT. We have Mallallieu's all-wool cassimeres at 75 cents per yard, besides cassimeres and cottonades of other makes, ranging in price from 15 cents to $1.25 per yard.

3d POINT. We have one of the largest and most stylish assortments of Men's and children's straw hats—all new this season. Price from 12½ cents to $3.00

4th POINT. 650 YARDS OF STRAW MATTING, in ten different styles, will be sold cheap.

5th POINT. SHOES. We have in stock a nice assortment of men's, ladies' and children's Shoes. We keep Clement, Weail and Ball's well-known city-made Shoes, every pair guaranteed.

6th POINT. We have a large variety of goods not mentioned, such as ladies' cotton and lisle gloves, from 12½ cents to 75 cents. Nice assortment of kid gloves. Gents' gauze shirts, gents' drawers. Segars, tobacco, groceries, queensware and glassware. Come and see us, and we will endeavor to prove the correctness of all our statements. No trouble to show goods. Goods delivered free to any part of the town. All kinds of country produce taken at highest market price in exchange for goods.

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Champion Reaper

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—THE—

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CHESTERTOWN.

ARMSTRONG'S HOTEL.

" July 23; " Aug. 6.
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The Doctor has now on his book 105 Patients from Centreville and surrounding, 47 of whom are entirely well.

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Is a physician who has had a most successful practice for a quarter of a century, and traveled a great portion of the Old World—England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Italy, Sicily, Switzerland, Turkey; also, China and Japan, Central and South America, for study and information.

He is competent to treat the most obstinate complaints that have baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians of the day. He does not treat Symptoms that so many complain of, but goes to the Root and Cause of the disease, and will tell you how you feel better than you know yourself.

Therefore it is obvious that a man that is capable of knowing the cause must be more qualified to make a successful and speedy cure, without keeping the patient lingering along from month to month, or year to year, until the sufferer has almost given up in despair of ever being cured or benefited. He does not bleed you out of your money at one dollar and two dollars a visit, day after day, and month after month, as the general practicing physician does, but gives you the benefit of the long practice and medicine at a fair and reasonable price, and within the reach of all

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Treats successfully and guarantees a CURE in any of the following complaints: Liver Complaint, Consumption, Malaria, Diarrhœa, Nervous, Sick and Bilious Head Ache, Constipation or Costiveness, Neuralgia of the Heart, Heart Disease, Lumbago, Kidney Complaints in their Worst Form, and Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Loss of Energy, Loss of Appetite, Restlessness, Loss of Sleep, Tiredness in the morning on rising, a General Breaking Down of the Whole System, Catarrh of the Bladder, Blood and Urinary Complaints, in their Worst Forms, also Rheumatism and Diabetis, Asthma or Shortness of Breath, Goitre or Thick Neck, Lung and other Complaints. Tape Worms extracted in four hours.

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Those Ladies that are afflicted so much with Falling of the Womb or that feeling of Bearing Down, Leucorrhœa or Whites should lose no time in giving Dr. Thayer a call, even if they have despaired of ever being benefitted, as he will give them a medicine that he will cure them in a very short time.

Consultation Free and Strictly Confidential.

REFERENCES AND TESTIMONIALS.

Extract from the Frederick Daily Times.

Dr. Thayer's success in treating and curing all chronic and complicated diseases has become known to us to be an accomplished fact, and it is certainly surprising and remarkable that a man—a perfect stranger—should come among us and treat all diseases with such almost superhuman results that have baffled the skill of the most noted physicians. The people of Chestertown and its surroundings will now have the opportunity of calling on Dr. Thayer: the sick and afflicted and, heretofore, incurable, can call and be treated and receive the benefit of this remarkable man's skill. It is certainly surprising that persons afflicted come to him and are told of all their complaints by him almost better than they know them themselves, as in most cases they have hitherto been treated for symptoms and not the cause of the disease. Dr. Thayer treats the cause of all diseases, and strikes at the root and cause of the complaint. We would advise all, no matter how afflicted, not to delay in giving him a call.

The following are some few of the names of persons that have been cured from Washington and Frederick counties, Md., by DR. THAYER: Mr. Charles W. Young, Consumption four years; John M. Brain, Rheumatism; Daniel Meyer, Sore Legs from Knees to feet, Rohrersville, Md.; Rachel Haupt, Mrs. G. C. Hurdock, Kidney Complaint; Mr. J. M. Huffer, Kidney Complaint; Miss Annie Dagenhart, General Debility; Miss Prudence Herr, Consumption; Mrs