The Transcript.

THURSDAY, DEC. 11, 1884.

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

Advertising Rates.

Transient advertising will be charged at the rate of *one dollar* per square for first three insertions, and twenty-five cents per square for each subsequent insertion. A space equal to eight lines of brevier, constitutes a square. Figure-work will be charged fifty cents per square additional for first three insertions.

JOB WORK.

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

Correspondence upon matters of local interes desired. Anonymous communications willnot be inserted.

It is desirable that communications be in by Saturday night if possible, and in any case no later than Monday night or Tuesday morning.

Simple notices of marriages and deaths, inserted free. Obituary notices will be charged at the rate of five cents per line.

—Mr. Josiah Ringgold, Jr., has been ill with pneumonia, but is now convalescing, and it is hoped will be out in a few days.

—Robert Kemble advertises elsewhere to sell at public sale, on the Raymond Farm on Dec. 22d, his stock and farming utensils.

—A number of young men of Chestertown give this evening at Market Hall a complimentary hop to Mr. P. M. Brooks and wife.

—Rev. George S. Bradford has moved from Dover into his new parochial residence at Galena. His Kent county friends will be glad to welcome him back.

—The Guinness theatrical company and another company played at market hall last week. The performances in both instances were considered very poor by those in attendance.

—A number of holiday advertisements will be noted in this issue. Those of our advertisers who deal in holiday goods are well supplied for the approaching season.

—C. H. Baker, Esq., has been confined to his bed by sickness during the past week, and has been unable to attend to his usual business. We are glad to announce that he is much better, and it is hoped he will be out in a few days.

—T. L. Bowers, the young man who was so severely shot through the hands by the accidental discharge of a gun, is suffering very considerably from his wounds, but is doing as well as his physicians could hope for. The wound will necessarily be long and tedious in healing.

—Kent county sustains five brass bands. If there is any county on this Penensula, leaving out Wilmington, that can beat us for brass music, let it come to the front. If Editor Way, of the Middletown *Transcript*, who has a Peninsular reputation as a lover of brass music as well as for being bald-headed, will come down and see us we will try and have all five the bands serenade him at one time.

—The Maryland State Grange began its annual meeting Tuesday afternoon at the Y. M. C. A. Hall, Baltimore. The body is composed of the masters of the various local granges throughout the State, and also their wives, when they are matrons of the order. There were about 100 delegates and visitors from the subordinate granges present. Mr. Henry O. Devries presided. Mr. John W. Corey, of Kent, was overseer. The opening session was mainly given to the reports of the officers, which showed the organization in a healthy condition, both as to membership and activity. There are now 69 granges in the State, with 2,172 members.

—The Methodist Episcopal guesser is at work, and is already guessing out the ministerial appointments by the next conference. The vacancy at Chestertown is to be filled, according to the guesser, by N. M. Brown. But here are the guesses in full,—Bridgeville, T O Ayers and G P Smith; Camden, E Davis; Church Creek, J Dare; Denton, W E Tompkinson; E N Market, W Underwood; Federalsburgh, J A Brindle; Felton, J Willis; Galestown, George Hardesty; Georgetown, T S Williams; Magnolia, J Warthman; Milton, P Rawlins; Preston, J W Poole; Seaford, I Jewell; Lincoln, D F McFaul; Frankford, A D Davis; Port Deposit, L Barrett; Chestertown, N M Brown; St George's, George R Bristor; New Castle, J B Mann; St Michaels, R C Jones, Newark, T H Haynes.

—Orphans' Court, Tuesday, Dec., 9, 1884.—Present Judges, Walker, Hyland and Stevens.

J. Frank, Wilson, executor of Jos. H. Clinton, dec'd, filed a list of debts due the estate of said deceased, which was received and ordered to be recorded.

Thomas W. Skirven, administrator of Sophronia Robbins, dec'd, filed his release from Charles Robbins, which was received and ordered to be recorded.

John W. Carroll, executor of Selina C. Carroll, deceased, filed his account of sales of personal estate of said deceased, which was received and ordered to be recorded.

Richard T. Turner, executor of Anne E. Bowers, deceased, filed his first administration account, which was examined, passed as stated and ordered to be recorded.

MATRIMONIAL.

KENNARD—WICKES.

Mr. Charles W. Kennard and Miss Carrie B. Wickes, both of Chestertown, were united in marriage on Thursday, Dec. 4, at 2 P. M., at Emmanuel P. E. Church, Baltimore, by the Rev. Dr. J. H. Eccleston. The bride is a daughter of Judge Joseph A. Wickes, by whom she was given away. There were no ushers or bridesmaids. The bride was dressed in a brown traveling dress and hat and the groom in the conventional dress suit. A number of the relatives and friends of the parties witnessed the ceremony. The couple left on the 3 10 P. M. train for New York.

JOHNSON—WOOTERS.

Mr. S. J. Johnson and Miss Lelia A. Wooters, both of this county, were married Wednesday morning, Nov. 26, at St. Dennis' Church, Galena, by the Rev. Father Bradford. The bride and groom with a large number of relatives and friends, after being congratulated by those present at the wedding, repaired to "Hibernia," the handsome residence of the bride's uncle, Wm. T. Lusby, Esq., where an elegant reception and dinner awaited them. The couple left on the 4 P. M. train for a trip south.

BROWN—WILSON.

At Grace M. E. Church, Lafayette square, Baltimore, last Thursday morning at 9 o'clock, Henry Brown, of this county, was united in marriage to Miss Caddie Wilson of that city.—The party took the Ford the same morning, and in the evening a reception was held at the future home of the happy couple on the J. F. Wilkins farm in Quaker Neck. The house was beautifully illuminated and fully one hundred persons were present.

Oyster Police Assignments.

Capt. Waddell has assigned vessels of the oyster navy to stations as follows: Steamer Gov. McLane, to the Pocomoke and Potomac rivers and tributaries, headquarters at Crisfield; steamer Gov. Thomas, Chester river and tributaries, headquarters at Annapolis. There are eleven sailing vessels in the fleet, all in active service except the sloop E. B. Groome, which has been laid up for repairs and has no commander. There are two sloops each in the third, sixth and seventh districts, the other four districts having one each. The new schooners Frolic and Folly are located in the second and sixth districts, the latter embracing Anne Arundel county. The assignment of the other boats is the same as formerly. The steamer Hamilton will remain at Annapolis in case of emergency and as a sort of dispatch boat. Richard Stanton, of Baltimore, was appointed engineer of the Hamilton.

Public School Entertainment.

The entertainment at the Chestertown public school on last Friday evening drew a full house. There were probably 300 people present. The first presentation was a tableau "Sewing class of public school." Then Ella Thompson sang in solo, "Kiss me good night Mamma." "The Earth-child in Fairyland," was a performance by about thirty little girls, all of whom save the earth-child, represented fairies, and were dressed in white. The acting was very pretty, the fairy dance being especially so. The tableau representing George Washington surrounded by the colonies in chains was quite picturesque. George Perkins, in continental dress, represented George Washington, the colonies were represented by Lizzie Fowler, Anna Leaverton, Annie Estes, Bessie Thomas, Anna Rasin, Nannie Brice, Annie Lambert, Mary Beck, Eva Corson, Mattie Strayer, Geneva Willis and Maggie Hendrickson. Mattie Loud as Hope, Emma Gilpin as Faith, and Mary Chapman as the Goddess of Liberty, also took part in the tableau. "The Broom Brigade" brought down the house. About twenty-five little girls, under command of Capt. Eva Gardner, each bearing a broom, were put through some very pretty drill exercises. They were in uniform, of which red skirts were the most prominent feature. An acting charade entitled "Saved" was next on the programme. Hines Thomas was a bar keeper in the charade, and Willie Russell was a very small man who had strayed away from the bosom of his family, and got gloriously drunk. The bar keeper refused to trust him for another drink and the desperate drunkard popped him with a pistol. For this violent act the drunkard was nabbed by a very nice looking policeman, personified by George Perkins and put in jail. The drunkard's little girl, represented by Annie Russell, appeared and sang very pathetically for her father's release, making all sorts of good promises for him.

The latter part of the play was in form of a tableau, in which Laura Thomas, Elsie Stevens and Lillie Hynson, as Faith, Hope and Charity, drew the curtains and showed the one-time drunkard reformed and happy eating his supper, surrounded by his family, like any other respectable citizen. A tableau of the nine muses was very striking. The muses were represented by Elsie Stevens, Lizzie Fowler, Lillie Hynson, Mary Stevens, Annie Carville, Laura Thomas, Rubie Corson, Mary Chapman and Effie Taylor. In a second sh[ow]ing of the tableau, Mettie Loud as Florence Nightingale was crowned by the muses. "Baseball Song" was acted as well as sung, and was quite interesting and amusing. The boys taking part were Fred Usilton, James Boston, James Chapman, Herman Perkins, Eben Perkins, Willie Fowler, Willie Beck, John Roberts and Hidie Thompson. The last performance was a tableau, "Vesta and the Vestal Virgins." The representation was very pretty. Six young ladies were in the tableau, Eva Corson as Vesta, and Emma Gilpin, Maggie Wroth Mary Beck, Eva Gardner, Laura Thomas and Minnie Leaverton, as Vestal Virgins. Prof. Perry C. Orem was pianist. The whole of the entertainment was very much appreciated by those present. The proceeds, which in the gross amounted to something upward of $80, are to be applied to supply the school with a few necessary comforts and conveniences.

An Inquiry.

Who is Minnie C. Ballard, who writes poetry for one or two of our upper Delaware exchanges? Is she the Sweet Singer of Delaware?—*Chestertown Transcript.*

No she isn't. She isn't a Delaware girl or a Maryland girl, but she is a sweet singer, and that is all you need know about her. You're married, and it is not proper that you should have an undue interest in the young and charming poets who contribute to the upper Delaware newspapers.—*Middletown Transcript.*

You needn't be so savage about it. We have no manner of design on Minnie. But, Brother Way, you yourself are a married man. Don't you forget that. We are aware that, after roast turkey served up with cranberry sauce, there is nothing that thrills your soul like a little poetic gem on "A Voice from the long ago," or some other such unique topic. But, Brother Way, be very careful in your devouring love for the good, the beautiful and the true, that you pin your devotion strictly and exclusively to Minnie's poetry. We infer from the savage way in which you turn upon us, that Minnie is young, beautiful and altogether lovely. Indeed, we should infer as much from her verses. Draw a line between Minnie and her poetry, Brother Way, draw a line between Minnie and her poetry.

Peninsula Items.

The Centreville *Observer* has nominated the Hon. Thomas J. Keating as the next collector of the port of Baltimore.

The money, books and furniture of Denton National Bank were moved into the new bank building last week.

According to the Cambridge *Chronicle*, there is a horse down in Dorchester that recently trotted a mile at Herring Run in 2:22.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. A. A. Christian of the Greensboro *Free Press* to Miss Minnie Satterfield, the daughter of Mr. William C. Saterfield of Greensboro.

A fire occured in Salsbury last week, which destroyed about $15,000 worth of property.—The Southern M. E. Church building was burned which cost $6000. It was insured for $3500.

About a million peach trees have been set in Kent and Sussex counties this fall. Nearly every farm has a new orchard of three hundred to three thousand trees. We shall have more peaches in about four years than were ever before seen or dreamed of in this section.—*Milford News.*

Wm. B. Colgan, a citizen of Hillsboro', Caroline county, Md., was almost instantly killed at the bottom of a well last Thursday. He was cleaning out the well, and had just filled a large bucket with debris, which was being hoisted to the surface of the ground by two men when it became detached and fell upon him. The bucket struck Colgan on the head and crushed him to the muddy bottom. The men above secured help, and a man was let down into the well, who found Colgan dead.

Hon. E. K. Wilson, Associate Judge of this Judicial Circuit and United States Senator-elect has sent the resignation of his judgeship to Governor McLane and it has been accepted.—The resignation takes effect January 1st, 1885. Judge Wilson is now in Princess Anne sitting in the ejectment case of Hodson vs Gunby, Strattner and Milligan, now being tried at the adjourned session of the October term.

AN EPIDEMIC OF CRIME IN DORCHESTER COUNTY.

TWO MURDERS WITHIN A WEEK.

Dorchester county is rapidly acquiring a very unenviable reputation. On Saturday of week before last, Mr. James H. Willin, quite a prominent citizen of Dorchester county residing near Finchville, went out gunning. Not returning home on Saturday, the neighbors instituted a search for him which continued until Sunday afternoon, when he was found in a field dead, with a shot-gun wound in the side of the neck, just below the right ear. Both barrels of his gun were still loaded when he was found, the gun lying across his breast. No signs of a struggle were seen but footsteps were found leading from the body across the field. The impressions of these footsteps indicated that the party making them was running at the time, and were those of a person wearing a No. 7 or No. 8 boot apparently nearly new. The Coroner's Jury which was empaneled in the case has had two or three sessions but has not yet made a report. There is a strong clue to the solution of the mystery in the possession of the jury. The deceased was a most exemplary citizen and was highly respected by all who knew him. He was about 35 years of age, and leaves a wife and three small children.

Following close upon the mysterious shooting of Mr. Willin, comes the announcement of another singular and even more horrible tragedy in the Bucktown District of the same county. Early on Wednesday morning, of last week, the residents of the neighborhood known as Kenne's Ditch, in that District, were startled by the discovery that during the previous night the dwelling occupied by Gilbert Hurley, a young farmer living in the same neighborhood, had been burned and that Hurley was missing. No one seems to have observed the fire during the night. After the heat and smoke had somewhat subsided a search was made among the ruins of the house and Hurley's charred remains were taken out. The remains were found in the locality where his bed was known to have stood. Only the trunk of the body, however was found, the head being entirely severed and nowhere to be seen.

The fact of not finding the head seems proof conclusive that it was severed from the body before the fire as the balance of the bones of the body were found intact. The general supposition is that Mr. Hurley was murdered and then the house and body burned to conceal the crime, the head having been first secreted. On Thursday the coroner's jury rendered the following verdict: "That Gilbert Hurley was murdered in his house, near Keene's Ditch, on Tuesday night, December 2, between the hours of 12 M. and 6 A. M., by the hand of some one unknown to the jury, and his house afterwards set on fire and destroyed, and that his body was so charred by the fire as to destroy any traces of murder."

THE PHILOSOPHER AND THE DUDE.

THE PHILOSOPHER LAYS DOWN CERTAIN OPINIONS CONCERNING DUMB ANIMALS, DOGS IN PARTICULAR.

[The philosopher and the dude, owing to the excitement of the late political campaign and to some other causes, have been shut out from the columns of the *Transcript* for several months. Through the present winter, however, we hope to lay before our readers several faithful reports of the teachings of the philosopher to his faithful follower the dude.]

The philosopher had been for a walk out by the cemetery. On his way back he had reached the Voshell House corner, when a farm wagon passed him, and close behind the wagon there trotted a large shaggy dog. The dog behind the wagon was not a native of Chestertown, and as soon as he reached our picturesque public square, there sprang up from nooks and corners around the square, twenty-seven town curs and started in pursuit of the country dog. The dog from the country, observing the charge by this vast army, curled his tail between his legs and shot away at a gait that made a black streak on the landscape. The philosopher stopped on the corner to observe the chase, which assumed a line about one hundred yards long, the country dog of course in the lead. Up alleyways and down alley-ways, around corners, under carriages, between horses' feet, shot the country dog, never once daring to take his tail from between his legs. His pack of howling enemies gained on him continually, however, and finally the country dog made up his mind that if he had to die, he would die game. Having formed this resolution, he stopped and whirled around with a suddenness that astonished the town dogs. What astonished the town dogs more, was the observation that there was an openness about the country dog's countenance that showed all his teeth, and an expression about his eye that plainly indicated that he did not view the matter in the light of a joke. As soon as the country dog showed fight, every one of the twenty-seven town dogs stopped his ferocious howling, and tried to act as though he had only meant the thing as a friendly joke. Every town dog wagged his tail in a very friendly way, and made other friendly demonstrations toward the country dog. The country dog appeared gratified to find his new acquaintaces so gentlemanly in their behavior, and bid them a friendly adieu to look up his wagon from which he had been separated.

Just about this time the dude crossed over from Bordley's corner, where he had been sunning himself, and joined the philosopher. The philosopher was so absorbed in meditation, that he failed for sometime to notice the presence of the dude.

The dude whisked off a speck of dust from his coat sleeve with his pocket handkerchief, lit a fresh cigarette and then examined his shoes carefully to see that they were in a proper state of shine. His shoes proving to be satisfactory, the dude touched the elbow of the philosopher, and asked him what ailed him.

"Hello!" said the philosopher waking up suddenly to the dude's presence, "where did you come from."

"Didn't come from anywhere in particular" said the dude. "What's the matter with you?"

"Why I was just watching that dog chase," said the philosopher, "Did you see it?"

The dude nodded his head forward.

"I was just thinking" continued the philosopher, "how very much like humans, dogs in general are. I believe, said the philosopher, shaking his fist emphatically, "that almost every human trait, and almost every human eccentricity has its existence among dogs. Men are for the most part social beings, who love companionship, so are dogs. Men, at least some men, love jokes; who has not noticed how one dog will hide from another and suddenly spring out at him, very much as a boy will jump suddenly from behind a door to frighten another boy. There are cowards, sneaks and hypocrites among men; so there are among dogs. There are some men and some dogs who are straightforward, sincere and reliable in all their actions, but there are not too many," said the philosoper, tapping the dude on the shoulder, of this latter class, either among dogs or among men. Dogs understand something of the rights of ownership and of property. Observe how savage a dog often is when on his own premises and how mild and harmless when elsewhere. Dogs too are affected by their worldly position, very much as men are. Who has not observed the proud and independent air of a dog that is well fed, and that sleeps in a comfortable place, and that is cared for and well treated, and who, on the contrary has not observed the stealthy, cringing tramp-like manner of the dog that picks up his living wherever he can find it. Dogs too, are capable of stratagem. Those who keep hounds, know that it is very common when they are turned out of the kitchen of a cool night, when the fire feels comfortable, for them to set up a great barking as if something were going on wrong out of doors, and as soon as the door is opened they rush in, and take up their old places by the fire. I have said that dogs love companionship. They also sometimes grow very lonesome and melancholy. Many and many is the bootjack that has been thrown at a poor lonesome dog, for expressing his melancholy state of mind on a moonlight night."

This last statement of the philosopher struck the dude forcibly. He said that only last week a melancholy dog had set under his window and given expression to his lonesomeness for two hours without any let up. At the end of two hours, continued the dude, I got a cat rifle and relieved his melancholy feelings.

The philosopher observed one of the dogs that had been engaged in the chase, crossing the square, and whistled to him.

The dog pricked up his ears and looked toward the philosopher.

The philosopher whistled, chirped and made a cracking noise with his fingers.

The dog, understanding that he was wanted, came slowly toward the philosopher, wagging his tail sociably, but at the same time watching very carefully that the philosopher did not take any unfair advantage of him.

"Now here's a dog," said the philosopher, that has lost almost his entire faith in human kind. That dog, sir, has been whistled up for no other purpose under heaven than to be kicked. He has had bricks thrown at him, he has been scalded with hot water, he has had tin pans tied to his tail. His confidence has been betrayed and his nature has been soured in various ways, and it is hard for him to believe now that my intentions toward him are strictly honorable.

The dude said that he believed this was the self same dog that had howled beneath his window last week, and whose feelings he had relieved with the cat-rfle.

"Well," said the philosopher, "the dog was lonesome. I have no doubt he had some trouble on his mind, and there was no ear on earth into which he could whisper it, therefore he was telling his trouble to the moon."

"But are dogs the only animals that possess noteworthy intelligence?" asked the dude.

"No," said the philosopher; "no, dogs are more human-like in their characters than any other animals, except perhaps, monkeys, but horses, birds and many other dumb creatures possess, I am convinced, much larger intelligence and understanding than they are generally credited with. If animals only possessed that key to knowledge, speech, I believe that they would approach very close to humans in their capacity for development."

"This would be a pretty lively sort of a world," said the dude, "if all the animals had the power of carrying on a conversation."

"Yes," said the philosopher; "and there would be some queer stories told regarding human meanness and human tyranny. If dumb creatures could only speak and could only have the privilege of standing before an honorable jury and stating their case. Look at that horse, for instance," said the philosopher, pointing to a horse that came by, hitched to a heavily-loaded dearborn. "The ribs of that horse, you observe, show plainly, and there is a wretched look about him that shows that he is very badly used. Suppose that horse could tell the story of his life? It would be something like this: 'I was born nine years ago. When only two years of age I was broken to harness. I belonged then to a respectable farmer, and I was well-fed and not overworked. I belonged to him seven years. During that time I was sometimes worked pretty hard, but I always got three square meals a day and had holiday on Sundays. I also frequently had holiday on week days. At the age of seven I was sold to the keeper of a livery stable, and then my misery began. I never knew what hard work was until then. Every day, every day I was hitched up and sent out on the road. Whether the distance were short or long, I was made to go as fast as I could and to keep up the gait. If I dared to drop down to a jog to rest myself, I was whipped until I again put in my best speed. Miles and miles have I traveled, till I was worn, tired and almost jaded to death, while some mean fellow sat behind me and whipped me if I dared to slack my speed. He had probably paid three dollars for my use, and he felt that in driving me to death he was only getting the value of his money. I would reach home at night tired, stiff and sore. I would be watered and fed. Next morning I would be hitched to another vehicle and, in spite of being stiff and sore, be driven cruelly at the top of my speed through another day. It was rarely I got a day off. At the end of twelve months I was utterly broken down. I had brought in to the livery stable man $400 in hire, but it had worked the life out of me to earn it. He sold me for ten dollars to my present owner. The little strength I have got left is taxed to its uttermost. I never get one-fourth enough to eat. I am so starved that I gnaw posts and eat weeds and leaves. The man who owns me seems to care nothing at all for my hunger and sufferings. His only thought and his only care is to get his ten dollars out of me. I can't live much longer, and that thought is the only comfort I have.'

"Yes," said the philosopher, if that horse could state his case he would tell some such story, and I think that our State Legislature should enact a law protecting dumb creatures from unnecessary cruelty. There should be a law providing that when the appearance of a horse or other animal shows that he is persistently overworked and underfed, the owner should be notified by the district constable, first that the horse must be better treated. If this warning were not attended to, the law should see that the horse be taken and sold at public auction, so that he might come into possession of a more merciful owner. If there were no demand for him then he should be put out of his misery. It may be argued that to sell half-fed horses from their owners would be to deprive a great many poor men of their rights. I say no man should have the right of being cruel to a dumb animal. The man who is too poor to properly feed and property care for a dumb beast has no right to own a beast. Man, in his vanity, thinks that the whole earth and all things therein were made simply for his pleasure. He thinks that the great God above cares about nothing here below that is not in human shape. But I tell you," said the philosopher, solemnly, "I should hate to stand in the great hereafter in the shoes of the man who cruelly uses dumb creatures."

The dude said it was time for him to go home and get his shoes re-polished, and he and the philosopher separated. When the philosopher started, the dog which had remained in the vicinity, followed him, having apparently made up his mind that the philosopher's intentions were strictly honorable and that his friendship could be relied on.

THE present large and fresh assortment of Ready-Made Clothing, now offered by A. C. Yates & Co. for the seasons of Fall and Winter, is worthy of the attention of all buyers in this line of goods. We gladly refer you to their card published elsewhere in our columns, and recommend our readers when visiting Philadelphia to be sure and call at their large and handsome Salesrooms in the Ledger Building, Sixth and Chestnut Streets. 1t.

1885. THE SUN. 1885.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
A.S. ABELL & CO, Publishers, Baltimore.

The Meeting of Congress, the Inauguration of President Cleveland, and the events likely to follow a change of Administration at Washington, will be attended by many circumstances of more than ordinary interest, while in foreign politics the immediate future promises to be prolific of many striking occurrences. The industrial progress of the country will be marked by many incidents of interest, principal among which will be the Centennial Exhibition at New Orleans. Special correspondents of the *Sun* in every part of the country and in Europe will keep its readers fully advised of what is going on in the world, and there could not therefore be a better time to subscribe for it than now, as the *Sun* is a complete newspaper, impartial and independent, contains fresh and reliable news from every quarter—industrial, political, commercial, financial, shipping and special market reports; editorials based upon sound principles and treating upon every subject of current interest.

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Come and try our Edward Allen Poe CIGARS.
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WE EVER HAD,
AND SELLING LOWER THAN EVER
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ALL SIZES AND PRICES!
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Sporting Apparatus and Ammunition, Breech-loading Shot Guns, Single and Double Barrels, A large assortment and at the very lowest prices. Double and Single Muzzle-loading Guns. The largest assortment in the county. Call and examine our stock of Guns and Prices.
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and with dispatch. We give special attention to painting up second-hand jobs. Those wanting a nice job of painting should give us a call.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Our WAGONS,
CARTS & DEARBORNS
Have a reputation throughout this Peninsula. We have sold them in New Castle county, Del., and in Cecil county, Md., and as far as Salisbury, Md. We have over ONE THOUSAND of these running to-day, and as far as our personal knowledge extends we do not know of twelve set of tyres cut in the whole of them. This is evidence enough of what kind of lumber we use in making them.
We could give you testimonials enough to fill one side of the *Chestertown Transcript* to establish this fact if it were necessary, but the public already knows of the standing of these goods.
We have justly earned the high reputation we hold as manufacturers by our manner of doing business—
We give our own personal supervision to every minutia in building;
We see that all lumber is well seasoned before it is used, and every other part is what it should be.
We do all kinds of
JOB-WORK & REPAIRS
furnish estimates for Bridge work, and repair all kinds of machinery.
We also sell
Plow Castings and Plows,
such as Wiley's, Concaves, and Minor & Horton's. These Castings are all ground and polished and sold cheap.
We also have on hand and make to order all kinds of
HARROWS,
Such as Twin and Double, and Single A's.
You will find a large lot of Single, Double and Three-horse Trees of the best hickory, well ironed; also, Plow Hames.
You will see by calling at our works that we have too much at stake to do mean or shoddy work.
Thankful for past patronage and hoping for a continuance of the same,
We are respectfully,
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
March 27, 1884.

Special!
Farmers in need of
PURE SAGE,
GROUNG & LEAF PEPPER,
GROUND OR WHOLE SALTPETRE,
CAYENNE PEPPER, &c., &c.
We refer them to
TOULSON'S DRUG STORE.

Important!
Farmers and others who are troubled with
Vermin on Stock
Particular LICE on Stock, at
M. A. TOULSON'S DRUG STORE
you can procure an effectual eradicator.
Nov. 27.

BOOTS & SHOES. Large Stock, all grades, at lowest prices. J. H. SIMPERS.

CHAIRS—very large lot of many kind cheap. LOUIS K. STAM.

STAIR RODS—CHEAP! at LOUIS K. STAM'S

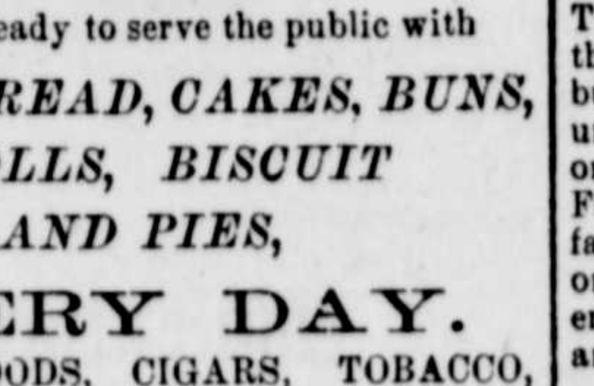
SHOES, SHOES.—We make a specialty o Shoe. Spring Stock just received at J. H. SIMPERS.

OUR line of TOBACCO 25 cts. to $1.00 pound. Our 2 for 5 cts. Cigars the best town, at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S

4 BARB STEEL FENCE WIRE and Buck-Thorn Barbed fence, for sale at lowest market price by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

BRING US
YOUR TRADE.
Such as Prime Print Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Lard, Bacon and
COUNTRY PRODUCE
in general, and we will pay you the
FULL MARKET VALUE
for it,
and sell you GOODS AS LOW if not CHEAPER than any "other man."
We have a
FULL LINE OF MUSLINS,
Bleached and unbleached Canton Flannels from 6¼ cts. to 16 cts. per yard. Calico, Tickings, Cottonade Kerseys, red and white all-wool Flannels, and a general line of
Domestic Dry Goods.
Ladies', Misses', Children's and Men's HOISERY at Prices and Quality to please you.
OUR STOCK OF GROCERIES
cannot be surpassed for quality and Low Prices.
WE ARE HEAD-QUARTERS FOR FLOU
dealing direct with the manufacturers, can guarantee quality and price at all times. Call and see us, and you will be convinced that our prices are the lowest.
Respectfully,
J. B. SAPPINGTON.
opp. Hudgin's Bakery.
☞ Branch Store corner High and Mill Streets.
Chestertown, Md., Sept. 13, 1883.

THE OLD STAN
Still Alive.



I am now ready to serve the public with
FRESH BREAD, CAKES, BUNS, ROLLS, BISCUIT AND PIES,
EVERY DAY.
CANNED GOODS, CIGARS, TOBACCO, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS.
Orders for Families and Parties promptly at ended to; also, orders for Ice Cream taken.
Wm. H. Blakeney,
HUDGINS' OLD STAND, CROSS ST.
Chestertown, July 17—3m.

TO THE FARMERS
—OF—
KENT, QUEEN ANNE'S & CECIL

IT is universally acknowledged by the most practical farmers that the Ohio Chilled Plow is the best plow in the world for neatness of work, and lightness of draft to the team. As I have ordered a large number of these plows, both two and three-horse, farmers will do well to give me an early call.
We also keep on hand, the Old Reliable Concave Nos. 9, 10 and 11, Polished Minor and Horton, Wiley Nos. 3 and 4, and Two-Furrowed Plows, and Harrows, Twin, Single A, and Double A A, Cultivators and Cultivator Teeth unsurpassed by any manufacture. Single, Double, 3 and 4 Horse-Trees and Hames.
As there have been a great many Chilled Plows sold in these counties, and as farmers have been put to a great deal of trouble to get Castings for them, if they will only give the name and number of the Plow, I will endeavor to keep them on hand at my shops in Galena and Chestertown. I always have on hand Plain and Slip Shares for the Ohio, Oliver, Roland, Advance and Syracuse.
If any of you are in need of anything in my line, please give me a call, as I intend to sell them *low* for the *cash.*
Thankful for past patronage, I solicit a continuance of the same.
W. A. Hyland,
Galena and Chestertown.
Feb. 21—t01.

T. J. MANN
Has Enlarged His Store,
and keeps on hand a Larger and More Complete Stock of Goods than formerly. His stock embraces not only
DRY GOODS
of all kinds,
HARDWARE. NOTIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,
WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, but New Orleans Molasses, the Best Syrups, Broiling Beef, Flour, Meal and Feed. Canned Goods a specialty. All goods will be sold at bottom prices for cash or trade.
T. J. MANN,
opposite Kent National Bank.
Feb. 8, 1883. Chestertown, Md.

Writing Paper
In Beautiful Boxes, the Nicest Assortment in town—at
STAM'S DRUG STORE.

FOR latest styles in Gents' Neckwear, Collars, Cuffs, &c., go to
WROTH & ALDRIDGE'S.

YOU ARE CERTAIN
to receive, in our establishment prompt and polite attention whether you wish to buy or look. We have the largest and best assorted Stock of Clothing in Maryland for Men, Boys and Children, all of our own reliable and time-tested manufacture. You will get just what
YOU PAY FOR
and spend your money with a home firm of 30 years standing who employ Baltimore work-people, who turn out garments equal to any in the world.
Unsatisfactory purchases can be returned and the money will be refunded on demand if goods are unworn. Inexpensive location enable us to undersell houses that depend on
GAUDY SHOW
to sell their wares. Genuine low prices at all times for honestly made and perfect fitting garments have earned for us an enduring reputation
Our Men's Dep't is filled with Overcoats and Suits for business and dress wear at prices ranging from $5 to $30.
Our Boy's Dep't is stocked with Children Suits and Overcoats from $2.50 to $10, and for larger Boys at proportionately low figures.
Our Order Dep't contains the choicest production of Foreign and Domestic looms, from which the most fastidious can make a selection.
Our Mail Order Dep't will on application send sample and self measurement to those unable to visit the city. The privilege to return unsatisfactory goods insures perfect safety to all, whilst our judgment and long experience will be conscientiously used to please every patron.
A Package Department
is a feature of our house, to which visitors to the city can send their purchases from different parts of the city for safe-keeping, free of charge; and we cordially invite all to make use of this accommodation.
Always visit.
C. N. OEHM & SON,
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE
In the State.
230 W. PRATT ST. } Surrounding
55 HANOVER ST. } Corner.

Important to Parties Wanting to Buy
DRY GOODS.
HAMILTON EASTER & SONS
Nos. 199, 201, and 203 Baltimore St.,
BALTIMORE,
Are LARGE RETAILERS, JOBBERS and IMPORTERS of
DRY GOODS.
Their stock embraces every class and description of Goods that can be named under that head. They do not keep any article in Stock that, though low-priced, would be worthless to the buyer at any price. They have been in business under the firm of HAMILTON EASTER & CO. or HAMILTON EASTER & SONS for FIFTY-FOUR YEARS. They do business honestly and fairly. The Price, in plain figures, is marked on every article. The most inexperienced buyer can deal with them and pay no more than any one else.
They show their goods freely, but do not solicit or press any one to buy.
Will send Samples when requested, on receiving plain instructions in regard to the goods required—about the Price wanted, Colors preferred, &c.
Being Regular IMPORTERS and LARGE PURCHASERS, they are in a position to buy their Goods on the best terms, and consequently can sell their Goods at Prices much to the advantage of purchasers.
HAMILTON EASTER & SONS,
199, 201, 203 Baltimore Street.
Oct. 9, 1884—3m.

Do You Want a Good Time-keeper!
I CAN SELL YOU
For $12.00
A Silver Watch!
THAT 20 YEARS AGO WOULD HAVE COST YOU $40,00
C. M. LUCAS,
Aug. 7 Chestertown, Md.

Lime for Sale.
Having purchased
THE LIME KILN
at the Railroad Station at Chestertown, Md., formerly owned by Levi Fiddis, Jr., I am now prepared to sell either
Saked or Quicked Lime
for building purposes, at the following rates at the kiln: Slaked, 6c. per bushel; quick, 12c. per bushel.. WM. PERKINS.
Oct. 20 1881.

Question,
What shall I read?
Answer,
Examine Large Stock of Sea Side and Lovell's Libraries at
C. F. STAM'S DRUG STORE.
If you want any Books by *Mail*, send for a catalogue.

PLOW. PLOWS. PLOWS
Plow Castings. Plow Castings.
The ROLAND CHILLED PLOW nd CASTINGS for sale by
J. K. ALDRIDGE.

...nnamaker's...

...l was never better. ...seal was going to be high; but November wasn't weather for furs. The winter is half gone; and the wearing of furs has hardly begun. The winter's ... ness has cut our exp...ations down; our profits rather ...

We shall make our ... into garments—no doubt about that. Our work-room is busy all day and half the night. We never did more or better work. We must keep your good-will, you know. As for money,—we can make that another year.

All sorts of fur-garments, as plenty as if they brought us a fortune. May be, they will before winter is over. Driving furs are ready. Not everybody waits for snow.

A black silk of ye olden tyme. We do not remember it; but are told it is old as well as new.

An exquisitely fine almost lengthwise twill, like that of drap d'été but finer. Soft and dreamy. Not a sheen; a sparkle. Not a blade of light; a thousand points. Star-dust.

Thick and stately. $1.50 to $3; 22-inch.

Another dress-flannel. We have sold tens of thousands of yards of a certain flannel at 37½ cents; are selling it now. Another has come: better: same width; 35 cents. The 37½ is so good for the money that we can't get the favorite colors fast enough to keep a supply. The 35 is better still. Enough to begin with: navy-blue, garnet, brown, green. Just short of a yard wide.

A man can't understand a mother's fulness of heart over the baby's dainty clothes; but a man can get a partial comprehension of the meaning of Christmas to mother and child from the little baby-garments that a heartless factory makes. A bit of a cloak, for example, of snowy wool. You see no fabric. The fleece itself surrounds the tender lambkin, holds her in its soft embrace, and hangs in flowing roundness. The thought of cold is impossible in that depth of wool; of hardness too. What a shield between the baby and the world! What another world for the baby within! What does baby think of the world? Nothing but softness; nothing but mother's dalliance.

Warm winter skirts at a third off: 75 cents up.

Example of outfit for a boy: blouse, trousers and overcoat of brown-mixed cheviot, rough with heavy twilled stuff to wear like iron; plain for the larger boys, neatly corded for the smaller. $3.50 for the blouse, all sizes; $1 50 for the trousers, all sizes; $6.50 for the overcoat up to ten-year-old size, $7 up to seventeen.

A tailor wouldn't cut and sew them for the money; couldn't.

They are cut by fifties, fifty garments with a stroke of the knife; taken home to put together and sew. Every part was thought out long ago. One out of hundreds, higher and lower; the method the same in all. The clothing as various as the needs and tastes of boys and their mothers.

JOHN WANAMAKER.
...Thirteenth and Market streets, ...City-hall square.

Notice!
SALTPETRE,
SAGE,
PEPPER,
Large Stock. Low Prices.
—AT—
STAM'S DRUG STORE.

HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS. HUMPHEY'S, at M. A. TOULSON'S, Druggist.

NOTICE.
IF you want a fine RECEIPT BOOK, purchase the one published by the ladies of Fairlee Grange. These receipts are gotten up by connoisseurs in the art of cooking, and are, we believe, well adapted to fill a great want in the culinary department of the household.
Price of book 25 cents.
COLIN F. STAM, Druggist.

HEATING STOVES, ten to fifteen kinds on hand, some very nicely finished with nickel foot rail and trimmings. Call and examine Stoves and Prices at J. K. ALDRIDGE S.

OUR BLANKETS at $1.00 a pair; Our Blankets at 85 cts. a pair; Our BedC mforts, large and heavy at 90 cts. at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

HIGHEST Market Price given for Country Produce, such as Butter, Eggs, Meat, Lard Chickens, &c., at WROTH & ALDRIDGE'S

THE ROLAND FARM BELLS For sale by
March 27. J. K. ALDRIDGE

NEW GOODS. Paper Flower Materials. A choice assortment just received fr... Factory. For sale at City Price... COLIN F. STA...

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