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The Transcript,

Chestertown, Md.

Thursday, Nov. 26, 1885.

C. G. WOODALL
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Notes in State Politics.

Undoubtedly the most prominent name mentioned in connection with the presidency of the next Maryland Senate, is that of Mr. Edwin Warfield, of Howard county. Mr. Warfield has twice represented Howard in the State Senate. He has large experience in legislative matters, and has stood among the most skilled parliamentarians of the Maryland legislative body. Mr. Warfield is a gentleman of fine presence, and possesses full qualifications for a first-rate presiding officer.

⁂

If the Presidency of the Senate goes to the Western Shore, the Eastern Shore will undoubtedly lay claim to the Speakership of the House. But the Eastern Shore will have a still stronger claim to the Speakership in presenting Mr. Joseph B. Seth, of Talbot, as the Eastern Shoreman who is to fill the chair. Mr. Seth was one of the most energetic and wide-awake members of the last House, and he would undoubtedly make an energetic and wide-awake Speaker. Talbot, to be sure, has secured a pretty large supply of political plums in recent years, but when Talbot presents the man that exactly fills the want, there is no sufficient reason why Talbot should not have still another plum.

⁂

There appears to be no opposition to the election of Gov. Lloyd by the Legislature this winter to fill out Gov. McLane's unexpired term.

⁂

George T. Melvin, Esq., formerly of the Denton *Journal*, now one of the proprietors of the Annapolis *Republican*, is a candidate for chief clerkship to the House of Representatives. The *Transcript* will be glad to see him successful in his candidacy. He is an Eastern-Shoreman, and we hope the Eastern Shore will look out for him.

⁂

What the Baltimore *American* doesn't know about Democratic politics would probably fill a good-size book, but the *American* is probably partially correct in the guess at federal offices in Maryland to be filled this winter:

Collector of Port, Thomas J. Keating, of Queen Anne's.

Collector of Internal Revenue, J. F. C. Talbott, of Baltimore county.

Surveyor of the Port, Edwin Warfield, of Howard.

U. S. District Attorney, C. J. M. Gwinn, of Baltimore city.

U. S. Sub-Treasurer, Dr. Geo. W. Bishop, of Worcester county.

CONGRESS meets the second day of December. That is Wednesday of next week. Washington is already beginning to grow lively.

THE plan by which the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has secured an entrance into New York city is the talk of the whole country. It seems that the B. & O. not only gets in, but has secured advantages of entrance superior to those possessed by any other trunk line.

THE boys who haven't "caught on" to good offices as yet should reflect that there is something over three years left in which to get "recognition" from the administration. As the President is not likely to lose any sleep on their account in the meanwhile, they should study their own repose. All things come to him who knows how to wait.—*Balt. Times.*

All the same, the boys are going to make it very lively for the President this winter. At least they will make it extremely lively for every Democratic member of Congress who can pull a string. Patience and waiting and all that sort of thing is very good Sunday-school doctrine, but not many of the boys belong to Sunday school.

THIEVES UNDER THE LASH.

FOUR PRISONERS PUNISHED AT THE NEW CASTLE (DEL.) WHIPPING-POST.

From the New York World.

NEW CASTLE, Del., Nov. 21.—I saw three darkies and one white man flogged at the public whipping post here this morning. That venerable and respectable institution, the pillory, was also in full blast for an hour. As I stood in the shadow of the rough brown wall of the jail at 10 o'clock, the snowflakes were circling around the grim old building and kissing the stout whipping-post, with its rusty chains and manacles. The sky was gray and sullen and the wind was icy. Sheriff Ford stepped out of his cosy parlor, shivered and retreated. He is a tall, raw-boned man, with sharp, clean cut features and piercing dark eyes, set deeply below jutting brows, a perfect picture of Thomas F. Bayard.

"It's about time to put those two fellows in the pillory," he said to the prison warden, a big, broad-shouldered man with a prominent nose, high cheek-bones and arms like a grisly bear. The warden nodded and put away the cigar he was smoking. Within two minutes two darkies were led past me to the pillory. One was John Marlove, a tall, greasy-faced boy of nineteen years. He smiled good-naturedly and tried to make his ragged clothing look as decent as possible before he climbed up a little ladder leaning against the pillory platform. His neck was thick, and knotted muscles stood out on his arms. The other prisoner was John Marrs, a short, squat, coal-black boy of sixteen years, who rolled his eyes and ducked his head as he giggled over the coming performance. The prisoners were convicted of burglary and were sentenced in the Court of General Sessions to one hour in the pillory, twenty lashes and three months' imprisonment each. When the prisoners reached the platform Warden Nedery lifted up the pillory board and invited Marlove to put his neck and wrists in the places cut for them. With a chuckle the prisoner obeyed, and instantly the warden closed the board down. It pinched the boy's neck and squeezed his wrists roughly. The whites of his eyes flashed and the wool on his skull began to uncurl.

"Don't make it too hard on him," said the sheriff.

AN HOUR IN THE PILLORY.

The darky's eyes rolled gratefully at the speaker. He struck a most ungraceful but very comfortable attitude. Then he grinned feebly, for his wrists were very large and the board had a most uncompromising grip. The worst of it was that he was tall and had to stoop, which gave him a crick in his back. When the little prisoner was fastened in the other pillory board, he found that his wrists were quite loose and his wooden collar was just the height. He crossed his legs and laughed loudly at his companion.

Then the iron-studded, heavy prison gates creaked on their rusty hinges as they were swung open, and a mob which had been waiting in the street slouched in shyly. The crowd ranged themselves awkwardly against the walls and squirted tobacco juice in the most scientific and industrious fashion. First came a weazened little man, whose beard was probably once white. His eyes were bleared and a drop of moisture hung from his red nose. He laughed with his shoulders and chest, while his queer old face was as solemn as a Mugwump's. Then came two young machinists in blue blouses, five schoolboys, a man carrying a sleeping infant in his arms, three middle aged darkies roaring with merriment, a policeman whose clothes did not fit him, a dozen barroom loungers with the smell of beer upon them, twenty or thirty ragamuffins and a miscellaneous assortment of village characters.

As the spectators appeared the two prisoners snickered and wiggled their heads humorously. The darkies in the crowd shouted at the fun, but the white men were quiet. Suddenly a black arm was stretched out of one of the cell windows in the wall. At the end of the arm was a piece of looking glass and as the owner saw reflected the two darkies in the pillory he evidently announced the news to the other prisoners, for a yell of delight was heard from within. At first the two pillorarians seemed to enjoy the fun. Finally they were chilled to the bone and their legs began to tremble with the terrible strain put upon them by their attitude.

"Golly! It's mighty cold up heah," suggested the little darky shiveringly.

His friend simply rolled his eyes.

"Dis heah's a h—l of a racket fo' makin' yo' neck hurt yo'."

Again the eyes rolled.

"Did yo' speak?"

PHOTOGRAPHED BY AMATEURS.

The orbs kept rolling. By this time it was quite evident that, aside from the disgrace of the position, an hour in the pillory on a cold day is a severe punishment. In the meantime an army of gentlemen amateur photographers from Philadelphia marched in front of the pillory, lugging big cameras with them. They planted their apparatus all over the prison yard and carefully aimed the black muzzles of the cameras at the two black faces sticking out of the pillory boards. The prisoners pulled faces, ducked their heads and did many other things to make life unpleasant for the photographers, who were trying to get good portraits. The men of science put their heads under the camera cloths, got the correct forms and waved their hands wildly in the air as a sign for the unwilling subjects to keep still. Drs. T. H. Andrews and G. Milton Bradfield, of Philadelphia, laughed at the scene until tears stood in their eyes.

Here there was a loud clanging of iron doors, and a murmur went up from the crowd as the warden and sheriff strode out of the prison with a young darky between them. He was a slender, beardless boy, bare to the waist. His skin was black and soft as a lady's glove. A few white flakes fell against his smooth breast, and he shook them off. The boy's eyes were clear and he looked steadily at the sheriff, who carried in his hand a yellow-handled whip from which dangled nine stiff leather lashes, two feet long. His name was William Turner, and he was sentenced to five lashes for stealing. Hardly had he reached the square post under the pillory platform when his wrists were seized by the warden and thrust into strong iron manacles on each side of it. His feet were left free. On the right stood the sheriff with his terrible whip, and on the left was the warden with the crumpled court warrant in his hand, ready to count the lashes. The crowd shuffled around uneasily. Then the sheriff's eye softened.

THE TALE OF THE CAT.

'One!' cried the warden.

Swish! The lashes curl in the air like snakes and dart at the glossy, tender shoulders as if eager to bite. The nine-tails fell lightly and the boy gave a sigh of relief.—In fact the sheriff did not bend his arm, but merely used force enough to sting slightlo. The second blow was stronger, the third was stronger still, and the fifth was a swisher, which made a hissing sound and put nine white streaks across the prisoner's back.

'God A'mighty, heah dat!' exclaimed the little fellow in the pillory, who could hear the strokes but could not see them.

The tall darky rolled his eyes.

When the whipped boy was taken back to his cell the crowd stared at the shivering victims of the pillory until the sheriff and the warden again appeared, bringing with them this time a white man. The prisoner was a small, stunted man of about forty years, with snaky black eyes, close together, a keen, hooked nose, a staggling growth of black beard and a low forehead. His shoulders were yellow and scrawny, and his arms were thin, while his breast was roughly coated with hair. A more treacherous face it would be hard to imagine, and a more unromantic figure never was seen. The man was plainly in fear of what was coming, and he sneaked glances of appeal constantly at the sheriff.—The prisoner was Henry Fields, an [illegible] of the Grand Army of [illegible] Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers, and seaman on an American gunboat. He was convicted of stealing a shawl worth $3, and was sentenced to ten lashes and 3 months in jail.

'I don't allow as I'm guilty,' he whimpered, 'for I didn't manage to get away with the shawl. I hadn't got out of the premises. I'd like to know if you call that guilty?'

FIELDS MUCH DISLIKED.

Several members of the Grand Army were present, and they rubbed their hands cheerfully when they saw the white bare skin and urged the sheriff to lay it on with all his might. They declared that Fields had got up a pound party and had sold all the goods collected from the guests. One of the villagers begged the kind-hearted sheriff to let him do the whipping.

When Fields was fastened to the post he cast a furtive, cur-like glance over his shoulder at the whip. Then the tails were swishing and hissing. They hit the tender flesh and made red, but it was mere child's play until the last stroke, and that was a thumper. The muscles quivered and the back was humped up as the prisoner danced on his toes.

'Remain in that position, sir, just one moment,' cried one of the photographers calmly. Instantly all the other cameras were aimed at the reddened back. The whipped man turned his head and darted a look of anger at the man of science.

'Ah! That will do nicely, thank you,' said the photographer, coolly. 'I'll be a very nice picture, I'm sure.'

The prisoner was taken back to his cell, where he told me that he would take ten more lashes to have one month less of punishment.

'It didn't hurt much,' he explained 'except when one lash curled around on my belly. That was just my measure, and I had to dance.'

THE PILLORY PRISONERS WHIPPED

Now the two darkies were taken from the pillory and led to the stove in the prison corridor, where they were allowed to warm their stiff arms and legs and necks, preparatory to having their backs warmed by the whip. The sheriff assured them that the whipping was a mere nothing, but they looked suspiciously at the long, thin leather tails and grinned incredulously. In ten minutes they were marched out again. The tall prisoner was whipped first. Fifteen of the lashes were laid on as lightly as if the sheriff was chasing flies from the darkey's back, but the last five made streaks all over the skin. The strokes were distributed evenly up and down the back, so that no spot remained exempt. The boy did not flinch, but tossed his head proudly as he stepped from the post, although tears stood in his eyes.

'There now, that didn't hurt you, did it?' said the sheriff.

'N-n-n-o-o-oo, sir,' said the boy, rubbing his back with one hand and wiping his eyes with the other.

Here the little darky was ironed to the post. He giggled and executed a double shuffle softly with his feet. Then he winked delightfully at a friend,

Swish! S-s-s-s!

The next moment an expression of pained surprise chased away the grin and from that moment till the end of the performance life was a solemn reality for the prisoner. The last two strokes were very sharp.—As one blow after the other was struck, the crowd seemed to be more and more pleased, and when it was all over the men and the boy slouched out just as they had slouched in.

I talked to the two darkies who were in the pillory. The tall one said that the pillory burnt his back. He declared that in his humble but unprejudiced opinion it was better to take thirty lashes than one hour in the pillory. His short little chum swore that he didn't mind the pillory a bit, and, rather than receive twenty more lashes, he would pose all day with his neck and wrists in the boards. The sheriff was very outspoken.

OPPOSED TO THE PUNISHMENT.

'I don't believe in the whipping-post or the pillory,' he said.

'We have more of that sort of punishment in this county than in all the rest of Delaware, and yet, from my experience, I think it has a bad effect. Those who are whipped come to the jail oftenest. The whippings degrade the minds of those who look at them, too, I think. It is wrong to have young boys made familiar with such scenes. They come and laugh at the flogging.—Now, it is easy to see how the punishment works on the criminals. We punish stealing of all kinds, even burglary, by lashes and the prison. When a man is publicly whipped for a small theft he never feels like holding up his head again, for it is the last extreme of degradation. The consequence is that he becomes a professional criminal. If I was in the Legislature I should strongly urge that the whipping-post and the pillory be abolished. Now, you see that old post there? Well, a few years ago women were wipped at it, and I never saw even a woman frightened from crime by it. Some of the women used to laugh at the lashes. We flog over twenty men a year on this post, and not one of them has ever reformed through it, so far as I know.'

'What is the worst whipping ever administered on this post in your time?' I asked.

'Oh, I gave Big Frank forty lashes, but he never winked.'

'Isn't the whole thing a mere matter of form?'

'To a large extent it is. The strength of the blows depends on the sheriff, and in the nineteenth century no white man feels like bringing the blood with a whip.—Two years ago, however, a sheriff here gave a burglar twenty lashes, and it was ten days before the unfortunate man could lie on his back.'

I gathered from over twenty-five talks with store-keepers and other villagers that the people of Delaware regarded the whipping-post largely as an antiquated nuisance.

Cure for Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense o weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is a common attendant. Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the Tumors, allaying the intense itching and affecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address, The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by C. F. Stam.
[illegible]884—1y.

MARRIED.

SMITH—DAVIS.—At the M. E. Parsonage, Chestertown, Md., on Nov. 15, 1885, by Rev. Jno. D. Kemp, SAMUEL SMITH and Miss ELLA DAVIS, both of Kent county, Md.

FAIR.

A Fair for the benefit of St. Dennis' Church, Galena, will be held in Odd Fellows' Hall, Galena, beginning Nov. 16, and continuing until Nov. 28th. 2t.

FOR SALE—

On the Dr. Ricaud farm below St. Paul's Church, 25 Cotswold EWES, 2 Lambs and a Buck. Also, 3 Good MILCH COWS.
THOMAS ELLIS, Chestertown.
Nov. 19—3t.

FREIGHTING.

Freighting by Sail Vessel solicited in lots, 30 to 175 tons, anywhere on the Chesapeake bay or its tributaries.
JOSEPH TURNER, Scott's Point.
Nov. 12, 1885—4t.

KENNEDYVILLE, KENT CO., MD.

November 7, 1885.

I hereby certify that Mr. Daniel Grant Emory, the general agent of the Washington Life Insurance Co. of New York, has this day paid to my mother, Mrs. Sallie L. Warren, the amount of a policy of insurance for five thousand dollars ($5,000), issued by said company on the life of my father, Mr. Chas. W. Warren—by check on the Chatham National Bank of New York.

My father died on Saturday, Oct. 24, 1885. The proofs of his death were received at the home office of the company in New York on Thursday, Nov. 5th, and the claim was settled by M. Emory at Kennedyville on Saturday, Nov. 7th, 1885.
C. B. WARREN.
Nov. 12—3t.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county, letters of administration on the personal estate in Kent county, Md., of

MARY WRIGHT,

late of Kent county, dec'd.

All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, on or before the 19th day of May, 1886, or they will be excluded by law from all benefits in said estate.

Given under my hand this 10th day of November, 1885.
ISAAC HOLLY, Administrator.
Nov 12, 1885—4t.

Trustee's Sale
—OF—
VALUABLE
Real Estate
IN CHESTERTOWN, MD.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court, of Kent county, as a Court of Equity, wherein Edgar F. Wiatt and Charlotte S. Wiatt, his wife, are complainants, and Wm. H. Lassell, James T. Lassell and others are defendants, the undersigned as trustee, will offer at Public Sale at the Voshell House, in Chestertown, Maryland, on

Tuesday, 8th day of December, 1885,
AT 11.30 O'CLOCK A. M.,

ALL THAT VALUABLE PROPERTY,

situated on the southwest side of High street, opposite the old M. E Church building, and running through to Cannon street, and known as the

"Lassell Property"

This property will be offered in parcels, and sold as may prove most advantageous, and a plot will be exhibited at the sale.

PARCEL No. 1,

Fronts on High street 29 feet, with a depth of 183 feet, and lies between the store-houses of Mrs. Ruth Maul and James S. Bradley.

It is improved by a THREE-STORY FRAME DWELLIN in good repair, and containing 8 rooms, now occupied by Capt. Jos. W. Thompson. The front room is a large store-room, now occupied by E. F. C. Perkins as a provision store. This is one of the oldest and best stands in the town, and is adapted for any trade, having been long known both as a milliner's and watchmaker's stand.

PARCEL No. 2.

as now held, is an unimproved lot fronting on Cannon street 206 feet and running back 168 feet.

This parcel will be sub-divided and offered both as a whole and in parcels, as will be shown on the plot to be exhibited at the sale. The

TERMS OF SALE

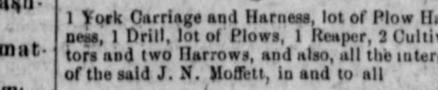
as prescribed by the decree are as follows: One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale or in thirty days thereafter, at the option of the trustee, and the residue in two equal installments, with interest from the day of sale, in one and two years from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the bond of the purchasers with a surety or sureties to be approved by the trustee.

JAMES A. PEARCE, TRUSTEE.

JOHN H GREENWOOD, Auct'r.
Nov. 12, 1885—tds. [N]

SHERIFF SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of fieri facias, issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Kent county, State of Maryland, at the suit of Moses Lambson, against the goods, chattles, lands and tenements of J. N. Moffett, to me directed, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim, interest and estate at law and in equity, of the said J. N. Moffett, in and to



Six Head Horses

SEVEN HEAD OF COWS,

A Lot of Hogs and Shoats,

1 York Carriage and Harness, lot of Plow Harness, 1 Drill, lot of Plows, 1 Reaper, 2 Cultivators and two Harrows, and also, all the interest of the said J. N. Moffett, in and to all

THAT TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND OR FARM,

situated and lying in the First Election District of Kent county, Maryland, on the north side of the public road leading from Chesterville to Millington, and adjoining the lands of Moses Lambson and others, and

CONTAINING 123 ACRES,
MORE OR LESS, CALLED

Palmer's Hazzard
AND
CHESTER GROVE,

which formerly belonged to the said J. N. Moffett's grandfather, the late Enoch Moffett,

And I hereby give notice, that on

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10th, 1885,
AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M.,

at the court house door in Chestertown, I will offer for sale, the said property, so seized and taken in execution, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

JOHN W. PARSONS, late Sheriff.
Nov. 19, 1885—tds.

Administrator's Sale
—OF—
Personal Property

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court of Kent county, the undersigned as administrator of Robert H. Rouse, will sell at Public Sale at the late residence of said deceased, between Still Pond and Kennedyville, on

Monday, 14th day of December, 1885,

the Personal Property of said deceased, consisting in part as follows:

10 HEAD OF HORSES,

1 COLT, 1 PAIR OF MULES.

FIVE HEAD OF COWS, TWO HEIFERS.

12 HEAD HOGS, LOT SHOATS,

1 Drop-foot Carriage, 1 Family Carriage,
1 Dearborn,
3 Farm Wagons (one Wagon with hay rigging)
1 Self-binding Reaper,
2 Champion Self-rake Reapers, 1 Mower,
2 Empire Wheat Drills, in good order;
1 Wheel Cultivator, 1 Wheel Harrow,
1 Wheat Rake,
4 Large Plows and other small Plows,
3 Sets Wagon Harness, Carriage Pole, Bridles, Collars, Plow Gears, Harrows, Cultivators and numerous other articles in the line of Farm Implements. Also, 190 Locust Posts 140 Oak Posts, 150 Small Posts, 469 Chestnut Rails. Also,

Household & Kitchen Furniture,
comprising

2 Bed-room Suits, Lambrequins, Cornices and Shades, 1 Parlor Set, Knabe Piano and Stool, Feather Beds, Bedsteads, Quilts, Spreads, &c.; Carpets, Oil Cloths, Sofa, Chairs, Tables, Stands Mirrors, Stoves, including Cook Stove and fixtures, and Kitchen Furniture generally, and many other Household articles.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

TERMS OF SALE.—For all sums of $20 and under cash; all over that amount a credit of Nine Months on Note with approved security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

CHARLES A. ROUSE, Adm'r of Robert H. Rouse.
U. A. C. GARRETT, Auct.
Nov. 26—tds.

Fine Silverware
—FOR—
WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY PRESENTS!

NEW STOCK!
CHOICE GOODS!
LOW PRICES!

STAM'S DRUG STORE.

WE ARE MAKING
A SPECIALTY
OF
WHITE PINE FENCING
AND
White Pine RABITED SIDING,
1x6. 16.

Having a Special Figure with a Western manufacturer on Boards that Rip to Advantage for the above, and working the Select Edges into Mouldings, &c., in the *Sash Factory*.

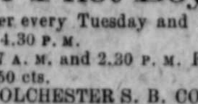
On any kind of Siding our facilities are unsurpassed.

Apply to

Joseph Turner,
SCOTT'S POINT, Chestertown.
Oct. 27, 1885.

PEPPER
RED AND BLACK.
SALTPETRE,
SAGE,
GROUND AND LEAF.
All Pure
AT LOWEST PRICES.
Stam's Drug Store.

Tolchester Line.



FALL AND WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

Steamer Pilot Boy

Will leave Tolchester every Tuesday and Friday at 9 A. M. and 4.30 P. M.
Leave Baltimore 7 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. Fare 40 cts. Excursion 50 cts.
TOLCHESTER S. B. CO.
Sept. 24, 1885.

TO ALL PERSONS
Interested in Coal.

WE, having made arrangements by which we have our Coal shipped direct from the mines to Chestertown, perhaps it would be to your interest to call and see us before buying elsewhere.
July 2, 1885. J. T. TWILLEY & CO.

Mortgagee's Sale
—OF A—
Valuable Estate
ON STILL POND CREEK.

UNDER and by virtue of the power contained in the mortgage, dated on the 2d day of August, 1883, and duly recorded among the land records of Kent county, Maryland, in Liber S. B., No. 4, Folio 496, &c., from James C. Roseberry and wife to the Visitors and Governors of Washington College, the undersigned, the attorney therein named, and by the request of Mortgagees, will offer at Public Sale, on

Tuesday, 8th day December, 1885

at the Voshell House in Chestertown, at 11 o'clock A. M., the whole of the property conveyed by said mortgage, the same being

ALL THAT FARM,

lying on Still Pond Creek, in the Third Election District of Kent county aforesaid, near Moffett's Mill, containing about

216 Acres,
FORMERLY CALLED
'The Gale Farm'
AND THE
WHARF LOT
OF FIVE OR SIX ACRES,

at the head of said creek and adjoining said farm.

The natural soil of this Farm is good and well adapted to cereals, fruit and horticulture, and the situation desirable, being convenient to churches, schools, &c., and possesses all the advantages of frequent and safe communication with the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia.

The Improvements on the Wharf Lot are a NEW FRAME DWELLING of Two Stories and an attic, a Storehouse and Granary in good condition, and on the farm a FRAME DWELLING and the usual Out-buildings, also in good condition, and

2 Peach Orchards,

one of about 1,900 trees four years old, and the other of

3,000 Trees Two Years Old,

both thrifty, and their fruit has been judiciously selected from the best market varieties.

A good freight business to and from Baltimore may be secured and profitably carried on from the wharf property.

The farm is divided by a public road which makes about 90 acres on the creek side adjoining the wharf lot.

It will be offered in two or more parcels and then as a whole, and sold as may be found most beneficial to mortgagors.

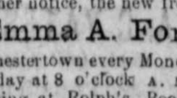
TERMS OF SALE.—$1,500 cash, or on the final ratification of the sale at the seller's option; $5,000 may be invested in first mortgage on the property payable in three or five years, with interest payable semi-annually; the residue in two equal annual installments from the day of sale, from which day the whole purchase money will bear interest. These terms may be made more liberal if found desirable.

R. HYNSON, ATTORNEY FOR MORTGAGEES.
Nov. 19, 1885—tds.

Chester River Steamboat Company

FALL AND WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

1885. 1886.



Until further notice, the new Iron Steamer

Emma A. Ford

will leave Chestertown every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 o'clock A. M., for Baltimore, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Grey's Inn, Queenstown and Kent Island.

Returning, will leave Pier 7 Light street wharf, Baltimore, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 A. M., making all the above landings.

Steamer Corsica

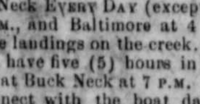
will leave Crumpton every Tuesday and Thursday at 3 o'clock P. M., and on Saturday at 1 o'clock P. M., for Baltimore, Spry's, Deep Landing, Round Top, Chestertown, Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Centreville via Corsica creek.

☞ Will leave Chestertown at 5 o'clock P. M. on Tuesday and Thursday and at 3 o'clock P. M. on Saturday.

Returning, will leave Pier 7 Light street wharf at 11 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, making the above landings.

GEO. WARFIELD, President.
Oct. 1, 1885.

SASSAFRAS RIVER LINE.



On and after Wednesday, June the 24th, the Steamer TRUMPETER will leave Georgetown DAILY (except Sunday), at 7 A. M., and leave Baltimore at 3 P. M., stopping at all the landings on the Sassafras river.

THE CHESTER

Will leave Buck Neck EVERY DAY (except Sunday), at 8.30 A. M., and Baltimore at 4 P. M., stopping at all the landings on the creek.

Passengers will have five (5) hours in Baltimore, and arrive at Buck Neck at 7 P.M.

Stages will connect with the boat daily at Buck Neck for Chestertown. Mr. Charles H. Davis will have charge of the stages.

WM. CUNDIFF, Superintendent.

☞ Orders left at C. F. Stam's and M. A. Toulson's drug stores promptly attended to.
June 18, 1885. C. H. DAVIS.

SOAPS
FOR TOILET PURPOSES.

Beware of using the Common Soaps in the market! Many Skin Diseases are brought on by using common soap! We have been very careful in making our selections and we believe have the best in town.

COLIN F. STAM.
feb7.

FLOUR.

Good Bread,
Good Health
And level head
Gains Wealth.

Patapsco Superlative Patent, Patapsco Family, Patapsco Extra, Orange Extra, Clifton F. F.FF., Kirkwood Extra, Occidental Extra, by the barrel, sack or pound. Get our prices on flour before buying. We may save you money.
J. B. SAPPINGTON

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-woo 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.

espectfully,
J. B. SAPPINGTON,
opp. Hudgin's Bakery.
☞ Branch Store corner High and Mill Streets.
Chtewn, Md., Sept. 13, 1883.

Bargains
—IN—
WINTER GOODS
—AT—
J. H. Simpers
CHESTERTOWN.

Muslins all widths. Pretty assortment of Prints, Canton Flannels all grades, red, white and gray Wool Flannels, Cloths, Cassimeres, Kerseys, Velveteens, Ginghams, Tickings, Blankets, &c.

Hosiery and Gloves in great variety; Shawls, Skirts, Gents' Under Shirts, all grades, from 25 cts. up; Children's Vests, Ladies' Vests, Handkerchiefs, Towels, Toilet Soaps, and a full line of Notions generally.

LARGE STOCK BOOTS & SHOES

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, button and lace all grades. Men's and Boys' Fine Shoes, Men's and Boy's Winter Boots, all sizes and grades, all at prices that will be found as low as the lowest. Full line Rubber Over-shoes.

New Stock Fall and Winter
HATS & CAPS
of the newest styles to suit all ages at low prices.

Carpets from 25c. per yard up. Oilcloths from 25c. per yard up.

Queensware and Glassware of all kinds.

Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Soaps, Tobacco, Segars, at low prices.

We carry a full General Stock, bought at low rates, and offer inducements to cash buyers by selling at small profits.
J. H. SIMPERS.

Dry Goods
AT RETAIL AND WHOLESALE.

HAM TON EASTER & SONS,
199, 201, 203 W. BALTIMORE ST.,
BALTIMORE, MD.,

Import Direct from Europe
Black and Colored Dress Goods,
Black and Colored Dress Silks,
Brocade and Fancy Silks & Velvets
Linens, Hosiery and Underwear,
Embroideries, Laces and White Goods,
Ladies' and Misses' Wraps.

Are Large Buyers, direct from the Manufacturers, of

Domestic Dry Goods,
FLANNELS, BLANKETS, CASSIMERES,
DOMESTIC COTTONS, CALICOES,
GINGHAMS, LOW-PQICED
DRESS GOODS

☞ Samples Furnished Free of Postage.

TO MERCHANTS.

Will furnish merchants Samples for their customers to select from at lowest Wholesale Piece Prices. Any length cut at same price.

Merchants can buy of us Styles entirely different from those carried by regular wholesale houses.
Oct. 1, 1885—3m.

ALL PERSONS

Irrespective of age, color or sex, whether interested or not in the present nomination or Administration,

ARE INVITED TO CALL AT

W.H.Lambert'

where they can find a Fresh Stock of Goods, such as are kept in a first-class

GROCERY, PROVISION AND CONFECTIONERY STORE,

viz.: Flour, Meal, Oat Meal, Buckwheat Meal, Dried Beef (chipped to order), Coffees, Teas, Sugars, Canned Goods of all kinds, Pickles of Superior quality, Catsup, Chow-Chow, Jellies, Cakes, Crackers, Candies, Nuts, Raisins, Currents, &c.

Excellent Seed Potatoes,
JUST ARRIVED, BOTH IRISH & SWEET.
Call and inspect.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO A SPECIALTY.

Being very thankful for past favors we hope a continuance of the same.
Respt.,
W. H. LAMBERT,
opp. Kent N[illegible]
Apr. 9.

THE CENTURY
FOR 1885-86.

The remarkable interest in the War Papers and in the many timely articles and strong serial features published recently in the *Century* has given that magazine a regular circulation of

More Than 200,000 Copies Monthly.

Among the features for the coming volume, which begins with the November number, are:

The War Papers
BY GENERAL GRANT AND OTHERS.

These will be continued (most of them illustrated) until the chief events of the Civil War have been described by leading participants on both sides. General Grant's papers include descriptions of the battles of Chattanooga and the Wilderness. General McClellan will write of Antietam. General D. G. Buell of Shiloh, Generals Pope, Longstreet and others of the Second Bull Run, etc., etc. Naval combats, including the fight between the *Kearsarge* and the *Alabama*, by officers of both ships, will be described.

The "Recollections of a Private" and special war papers of an anecdotal or humorous character will be features of the year.

SERIAL STORIES
BY W. D. HOWELLS, MARY HALLOCK FOOTE & GEO. W. CABLE.

Mr. Howells' serial will be, in lighter vein than "The Rise of Silas Lapham." Mrs. Foote's is a story of mining life and Mr. Cable's a novelette of the Acadians of Louisiana. Mr. Cable will also contribute a series of papers on Slave songs and dances, including negro serpent-worship, etc.

SPECIAL FEATURES

Including "A Tricycle Pilgrimage to Rome," illustrated by Pennell; Historical Papers by Edward Eggleston, and others; Papers on Persia, by S. G. W. Benjamin, lately U. S. minister, with numerous illustrations; Astronomical Articles, practical and popular, on "Sidereal Astronomy;" Papers on Christian Unity by representatives of various religious denominations; Papers on Manual Education, by various experts, etc., etc.

SHORT STORIES

By Frank R. Stockton, Mrs. Helen Jackson, (H. H.), Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote, Joel Chandler Harris, H. H. Boyesen, T. A. Janvier, Julian Hawthorne, Richard M. Johnston, and others; and poems by leading poets. The Departments—'Open Letters,' 'Bric-a-Brac,' etc., will be fully sustained.

The Illustrations

Will be kept up to the standard which has made the *Century* engravings famous the world over.

Prices. A special Offer.

Regular subscription price, $4.00 a year. To enable new readers to get all the War Papers, with contributions from Generals Grant, Beauregard, McClellan, J. E. Johnston, Lew Wallace, Admiral Porter and others, we will send the 12 back numbers, November, 1884, to October, 1885, with a year's subscription beginning with November 1885, for $6.00 for the whole. A subscription, with the 12 numbers bound in two handsome volumes, $7.50 for the whole. Back numbers only supplied at these prices with subscriptions.

A free specimen copy (back number) will be sent on request. Mention this paper.

All dealers and postmasters take subscriptions and supply numbers according to our special offer, or remittance may be made directly to

THE CENTURY CO., New York.

The ideal young people's magazine. It holds the first place among periodicals of its class.
Boston Journal.

ST. NICHOLAS,

An illustrated monthly periodical for boys and girls, appearing on the 25th of each month. Edited by Mary Mapes Dodge. Price 25 cents a number, or $3.00 a year, in advance. Booksellers, newsdealers, postmasters and the publishers take subscriptions, which should begin with the November number, the first of the volume.

St. Nicholas aims both to satisfy and to develop the taste of its constituency; and its record for the past twelve years, during which it has always stood as it stands to-day at the head of periodicals for boys and girls, is a sufficient warrant for its excellence during the coming season. The editors announce the following as among the

LEADING FEATURES FOR 1885-6:

A serial story by Frances Hodgson Burnett. The first long story she has written for children.

A Christmas story by W. D. Howells. With humorous pictures by his little daughter.

"George Washington," by Horace E. Scudder. A novel and attractive Historical Serial.

Short stories for girls by Louisa M. Alcott. The first—'The Candy Country'—in November.

New 'Bits of Talk for Young Folks,' by 'H. H.' This series forms a gracious and fitting memorial of a child-loving and child-helping soul.

Papers on the great English schools, Rugby and others. Illustrations by Joseph Pennell.

A seacoast serial story by J. T. Trowbridge, will be lifelike, vigorous and useful.

'Jenny's Boarding-House,' a serial by James Otis. Dealing with newsboy life and enterprise.

Frank R. Stockton will contribute several of his humorous and fanciful stories.

'Drill.' By John Preston True. A capital school-story for boys.

The Boyhood of Shakespeare, by Rose Kingsley. With illustrations by Alfred Parsons.

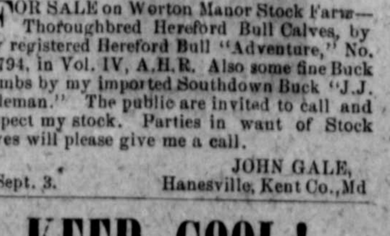
Short stories by scores of prominent writers, including Susan Coolidge, H. H. Boyesen, Nora Perry, T. A. Janvier, Washington Gladden, Rossiter Johnson, Joaquin Miller, Sophie May, Hezekiah Butterworth, W. O. Stoddard, Harriet Prescott Spofford and many others.

Entertaining sketches by Alice W. Rollins, Charles G. Leland, Henry Eckford, Lieutenant Schwatka, Edward Eggleston and others.

Poems, shorter contributions and departments will complete what the *Rural New Yorker* calls 'the best magazine for children in the world.'

THE CENTURY CO., NEW YORK.

Imported Southdown Buck, J. J. Coleman



FOR SALE on Worton Manor Stock Farm—Thoroughbred Hereford Bull Calves, by my registered Hereford Bull "Adventure," No. 12794, in Vol. IV, A.H.R. Also some fine Buck Lambs by my imported Southdown Buck "J. J. Coleman." The public are invited to call and inspect my stock. Parties in want of Stock Ewes will please give me a call.
JOHN GALE, Hanesville, Kent Co., Md.
Sept. 3.

KEEP COOL!

WE greet you with a new card. Cummings' ICE-CREAM is known for its superior quality and purity of materials. Our parlors are pleasant, well-ventilated and are considered by competent judges to be among the most pleasant places in the town.

Ice Cream and Water Ices
ALL FLAVORS,

fresh every day, Wholesale and Retail. Picnics Parties and Families supplied. We have also fresh Bread, Rolls and Rusk, Pies, Cakes of all kinds daily; Confectionery, Fruits and Nut of all kinds.

Will be glad to see all of our friends and the rest of mankind.
CUMMINGS & CO., opp. the Bank
May 28.

WINTER BOOTS—We have them for men and boys at prices that will be found as low as the lowest. Those in want will do well to [illegible] our stock. J. H. SIMPERS.