THE

Canning and Mercantile Co.

March Supplies

—AT—

Still Pond and Chestertown.

WORK BRIDLES in abundance.
HORSE COLLARS in all sizes and kinds.
DOUBLE WAGON HARNESS in medium and heavy weight.

Take Notice.

BARB & PLAIN WIRE.

Barb Wire, 4 and 6 inch space, per 100 lbs.....$3.18
Plain Galvanized Wire, No. 10, per 100 lbs..... 2.84

POULTRY WIRE.

1 foot inch, per Roll of 150 feet..... 57½c
2 " " " " " ".....$1.15
3 " " " " " 1.72
4 " " " " " 2.30
5 " " " " " 2.90
6 " " " " " 3.50

WAGON HARNESS.

Double Set, complete, at.....$9.77
with 1½ inch leather traces, 1 inch Double Line, and well made in every particular—a bargain.
A Good Set for..... $7.75
Extra Heavy Dearborn Harness, per set..... 4.50

PLOW HARNESS.

Rope Traces, pure Sisal and Extra Heavy at.....18c pr
Plow Collars, Extra Wide Shoulder and Hair Faced at.....$1.25
A Good Collar for.....95c
Plow Bridles, the $1.50 kind for $1.35
" " " $1.25 " " $1.10
A Good Bridle for.....75c

We are still offering the greatest bargain in Single Strap Buggy Harness in the county at..... $10.00

HAME STROPS, ¾ inch, full length, best quality, at...9½c
WEBB BACK BANDS, with leather ends, full length, best quality, at.....12½c

PLOW AND WAGON GOODS.

Plow Harness,
Rope Traces,
Plow Lines,
Collar Pads,
Wagon Hames,
Chain Traces,
Breast Chains,
Wagon Reins.

Hardware Demands!

Forks, Shovels and Spades,
Grub Hoes and Picks,
Straw Knives, Bush Axes, Tree Pruners,
Farm Bells, Cross-Cut Saws,
Axes and Helves, Trimming Axes,
Pruning Knives,
Pruning Saws, Grindstones.

Watch out for our

CARRIAGE ADVERTISEMENT,

later on. Two carloads on the way.

Poultry Wire, Barb and Plain Wire.

Don't forget our AMERICAN FENCE, at Still Pond—Carload received.

The Canning and Mercantile Co.,

Chestertown and Still Pond.

The Transcript.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
—BY THE—
TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

FAIR SOUTHERN LAND.

Fair Southern Land ; land of my birth,
Home of my youth and gambols wild :
Shrine of my sadness and my mirth,
Breathe now thy raptures o'er thy child.
Awake my soul thy loves to sing
And smite this loyal heart of mine,
Till all its chords responsive ring
With glories that alone are thine !

Oh, would that I, in notes sublime,
Could all thy countless duties tell ;
But 'tis not for my simple rhyme
To bless the land I love so well.
Thy lonely dell where twilight's hour
Sinks oft to sleep 'mid crimson light,
How dear to me each slender flower
That sheds its fragrance on the night !

Loved Southern Land ! I've wandered deep
Thy tangled woodlands' green defile,
Where ivy dark and jessamine creep,
To garland o'er thy lonely aisle.
The woodbine I have gathered oft,
When spring has decked thy forest glade
And hung her fragrant blooms aloft
Like incense o'er thy moldy shade.

On many a sloping hill I've stood,
And pondered o'er its valley's breast,
Or plunged into thy lonely wood
To find therein an hour of rest.
By many a rippling streamlet deep
I've stooped to bathe my throbbing head
What secrets doth thy silence keep
Above the ashes of your dead.

My Southern Land ! what griefs were thine,
What years of darkness and of blood,
When peace beheld her holy shrine,
Defiled with war's unhallowed flood,
That swept away thy wealth and power,
And desolate made thy homes and sear,
It robbed thee of thy fairest flower,
Yet left thy name unsullied here.

Unsullied still through all the years,
And see the griefs thy women shed :
'Tis but the brighter for thy tears,
And deathless glory of thy dead.
The fadeless trophies valor brought
From many a proud victorious field,
And woeful carnage, nobly fought,
Emblazoned on our memory's shield.

Sweet Southern Land ! proud shouldst thou be
That thou couldst charm from heaven's ray
A soul as pure as Robert Lee,
The name that cannot fade away,
And with his sainted laurels there
We'll twine the name of Jackson in,
Their mingled memories will wear
The priceless crown of Christian men.

They scaled the parapets of war
To plant the standard of our name,
And raised its stainless scutcheon far
Above the pinnacle of fame.
Said I of fame ? No, high above
Such earthly heights their spirits lie.
They winged the endless realms of love
To shine immortal in the sky.

Great Southern Land ! beneath the skies
The noblest hearts of courage beat,
That through the storms of ruin rise
Unconquered still amid defeat.
There are no depths, however deep,
Nor bonds by envious hatred wrought,
That can the soul of valor keep
And chain the mighty wings of thought.

I love thy people, kind and true,
With hearts as warm as heaven's sun,
And tender as the splendid hue
That lights the land when day is done.
I'm proud to tell that I have sprung
From them to share their griefs and mirth,
That I can speak my Southern tongue,
The sweetest ever known to earth.

Dear Southern Land ! thou art my own,
Nor sweeter e'er can other be,
For I should die of shame alone
Were there one lovelier spot to me.
Were I to find in all the earth
One bloom to prize more high than thine,
Unworthy were I of thy birth
That made thy balmy beauties mine.

Or should I in some stranger's land
Forget to love my Southern home,
Then may the master fiend command
My soul unsatisfied to roam ;
With desolate hardships to endure,
O'er desert waste or tangled tract,
Till all thy tender charms shall lure
The weary, wayward wanderer back.

—*Lula Pearson, in the Richmond Times-Dispatch.*

REMINISCENCES OF KENT CIRCUIT.—No. 1

BY JOHN J MURRAY.

About the first of April, 1843, by appointment of the Maryland Conference, I went to Kent Circuit as junior preacher in connection with the Rev. Isaac Webster. Mr. Webster, in the language of the day, was styled superintendent (the title pastor not having come into official recognition), and the associate preacher was called assistant. Mr Webster was a man of venerable appearance, benignant countenance, pleasant manners and kind heart. He was, also, one of the ablest preachers in the conference, and was held in high esteem, as he deserved to be, by people in and out of the church, though some of the former were displeased by his return to the circuit that year. He was very kind and considerate in his late course with me, and we spent the year very pleasantly together.

Kent Circuit then embraced Chestertown, Welch's Chapel, school house above Urlevile, Quaker Neck, Worton or St. James, Broad Neck and Wesley Chapel near Rock Hall. Quaker Neck was dropped early in the year, and Georgetown Cross Roads, now Galena, was taken up. My rides in preaching and visiting extended from Galena and vicinity to Eastern Neck Island in one direction, and Worton, Quaker Neck and Broad Neck in other directions. My mode of travel was by sulky, except in winter when the roads were bad, and then on horseback For the use of the sulky I was indebted to Mr. A. W. Sparks, who became a member of the church some years afterward, and Bro. John T. Todd Associated in memory with the names of both of these estimable friends, both of whom are "beyond the river," are many appreciated acts of brotherly kindness. The people in all directions were kind and hospitable, and my only trouble so far as visiting was concerned, was that I could not get to their homes as often as their invitations and urgency seemed to require.

St. James at that day was one of the least hopeful of our appointments. I cannot recall the name of one male member that belonged to the class, nor do I know that one is living now. Emory Edwards, a man of whom much was spoken in commendation, had done his work and gone to heaven as the people who knew him believed.

His widow was living, and was a member of the church. Besides her, I remember Mrs. Kennard, wife of 'Squire Kennard, of Green Point, and her sister in law, Aunt Kitty, as she was familiarly called. These estimable ladies, with his daughter Ada (who became the wife of Rev. William S. Hammond) his niece, Miss Sarah, after Mrs. James Skirven. Miss Mary who became the wife of Mr. John S. Kennard, and after that of Mr. Thomas Skirven, constituted a happy family, and made their home a delightful resting place for the preacher whenever his duty called him in that direction. All of these ladies were then or subsequently became members of the church. Perhaps Mrs. Usilton, mother of Lewin, was in the church then, but my memory was not distinct on this point. The first Mrs. James Skirven and Mrs. Thomas Skirven may have been members at that time. They certainly were after the lapse of some years, and remained such until they died. Besides these I cannot, after a lapse of sixty years, recall the name of one member, male or female, on the roll in the beginning of the year 1843.

My first visit to Worton was on a Saturday in April or early in May. The country as I drove out from Chestertown seemed poor and neglected. Fields without fences, overgrown with sedge, dwarf pines, cedars, weeds and other indications of land overworked and then left in a state of nature appeared where the pleasing evidences of culture, thrift and comfort are now seen.

St. James was a small plain house of worship, built for the Rev. Mr. Handy, of the Protestant Episcopal Church and called for him "Parson Handy's Church," which afterward came into the possession of the Methodist Protestants. I preached to small congregations at first ; but during the harvest time of that year, assisted by the Rev. James M. Hanes and lay brethern from Chestertown and other places conducted a series of meetings therein. With less zeal or more knowledge of agricultural affairs, these meetings would not have been held. Not only was it a busy time for the farmers, but the weather was not propitious. Showers of rain were of almost daily occurrence, the grain cut and shocked in the fields sprouted from excessive moisture ; but the people came out despite the showers and a gracious revival of religion, resulting in many conversions, and great encouragement to Christians came in answer to the prayers of the latter St. James has been steadily holding her ground or advancing ever since.

Early in the year, Captain John Constable, a leading member of the church in Chestertown, grandfather of the late Wm. S. Walker and father of sons that have taken a prominent part in public affairs, died. James Mansfield, father-in-law of George Vickers, then a member of the bar, afterward major general of the Maryland militia and United States Senator, also died. Daniel Collins, David Arthur, John T. Dodd, the elder Captain Russell and his son John, were active members of the church in the same place. Kind old Captain Strandberg kept the leading hotel. He and his good wife, "Miss Ann," were warm friends as well as members of the church, and the latter was particularly interested in keeping the meeting house in good condition William Vannort, the Greenwoods, John and William, and their wives, Postmaster Daly and a number of excellent ladies were in the fellowship.

In the spring of 1844 the conference, following the precedent of removing the young men after they had served one year in a charge, sent me to Washington, D. C., where I remained two years (and was then removed in succession to East Baltimore, West Baltimore, Georgetown, D. C.,) and then back to Kent Circuit, as superintendent, with William S. Hammond as my assistant.

A new Wesley Chapel was built this year, the old house of boards being succeeded by a larger and more comfortable house of brick. Dr. Jacob Fischer, Mr. William Copper, Hiram Jones, John E. Gale, Thomas R. Brown, John S Constable, Dr. B. S. Bevitt, men of property, were leading members. The Rev. Wm. Dale, who had been in the itinerancy, was then an unstationed minister residing in the neighborhood. He took an interest in church affairs and assisted in various ways. I have kind recollections of all these estimable brethern and their families, and I must find room for the name of Joseph Harris and his wife, under whose hospitable roof I spent many pleasant hours.

Brother Jones urged the erection of a new church. "We are getting old," he said. "In a few years we will be gone and the property divided. Let us build while we can. Those that come after us may not do it." His good advice was taken. The builders have gone the way of all the earth, but the house stands. Some of the descendents of the builders remain and are in connection with the church ; others have departed this life, and some are in other churches

The next year William S. Hammond was removed to Talbot Circuit, where he was associated with the admirable Washington Roby. Brother Roby wrote not long before the next conference. "Brother Hammond has been doing well all the year and now he is going to do better," in allusion to the approaching nuptials of his colleague. Brother Hammond made a brief visit to Kent, but remained long enough to take away from Green Point our beloved Ada Kennard for his bride. It was my privilege to officiate on the happy occasion and to congratulate him upon gaining one of our best young ladies

Daniel Bowers was my next assistant, a good preacher, a pleasant associate, a true yokefellow. He, also, after leaving the circuit, returned to take a companion for life, and then, after a brief, bright career, was not, for God took him. His remains are laid in the Chestertown Cemetery. It was a sorrowful afternoon when the conference, in a body, followed them from the wharf in Chestertown to the house of his father-in-law. William S. is now Dr. Hammond. He has been president of the Maryland Conference, also of the General Conference, and conducted himself honorably in both of these high offices.

A camp-meeting held in Ringgold's woods during this pastorage was a great success. Other meetings held at different points added to the roll of members and gladdened the hearts of believers.

St. James had been growing in numbers and wealth. The old house had been too small for the congregation. One Sunday morning, early in my second year, I called for subscriptions to enlarge the building. The response was so prompt and liberal that I felt encouraged to proceed with the enterprise Friends in Baltimore and Queen Anne's made contributions. The work of reconstruction began, but the year was far advanced and the congregation was without a house to worship in. A friendly Methodist Episcopal congregation that had built a few miles away, coming to our relief, offered us the use of their house on the Sabbaths when it was not occupied by themselves. We accepted the offer and had preaching there during the winter. In the spring I was removed to Charleston, S. C. The Rev. John Boberts succeeded me as pastor of Kent Circuit, and during his first year the new St James was dedicated.

[Continued to Third Page.]

Sparks & Jefferson.

Clearance Sale

A

Golden Opportunity

PASSING.

We will continue our Great ½ Price Sale for one more week.

Every Winter Coat and every winter Hat at ½ price.

We have a few desirable things left in each of the departments that may be of interest to you.

These goods must be moved to make room for our New Spring Stock, and some rare bargains await the early buyer.

Ladies' $12.00 coats.....$6.00
Ladies' $9 00 coats..... 4.50
Ladies' $5.00 coats..... 3.00
Misses and Children's $10.00 coats.....$5.00
Misses and Children's $8.00 coats..... 4.00
Misses and Children's $5.00 coats..... 3.00

MILLINERY !
MILLINERY !

Every Trimmed Hat in this department will be sold

AT HALF PRICE.

This is a bona-fide stock reducing sale and you will save money by buying at once.

We carry the most complete line of dress goods in the county and can suit the most fastidious taste.

Call to see us and we will be glad to show you our stock.

Sparks & Jefferson,

Successors to R. Bergen.

CHESTERTOWN'S LEADING DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND MILLINERY HOUSE.

Town Ordinance No. 46.

(PASSED MARCH 24, 1883.)

In view of the prevalence of Small Pox in the town and the necessity for the enforcement of proper means to protect the inhabitants from danger from contact with those who have suffered from or been in contact with said disease, we recommend parents to have their children and other inmates of their houses immediately vaccinated.

All persons unable to pay the fee for vaccination may apply to any of the physicians of the town, and the Commissioners of Chestertown will be responsible for fees.

Be it therefore ordained and enacted by the Commissioners of Chestertown, that whenever Small Pox, Varioloid or other dangerous infectious disease shall prevail in Chestertown, and there shall be no suitable hospital or place for the reception of those persons affected with such disease ; or when there may be such hospital and it shall not be sufficient for the accommodation of those effected ; or for any other reason in the discretion of the Commissioners it may be thought best not to send such sick to such hospital, then the Health Officer of the town, or if there be no health officer, then the physician in charge of such case (who shall for such purpose be deemed a health officer) shall take or direct such measures in regard to the members of the family of the sick person or persons, and in regard to the other inmates of the house where such sick person or persons shall be as in his opinion may be necessary to disinfect them and to prevent their propagation of the disease, and to this end he may establish such reasonable quarantine as he may deem necessary against said house and the inmates thereof ; and it shall be the duty of the Bailiff to enforce the observance of such quarantine when the same shall be duly certified to the Commissioners by such Health Officer or Physician ; and any person publicly exposing himself or herself in violation of said quarantine shall be subject to fine of Fifty Dollars for each offence. And all persons so offending shall be forthwith arrested and taken before some Justice of the Peace, and upon nonpayment of such fine, such offender shall be committed to the Public Prison of Kent County until discharged by due process of law.

By order,
TOWN COMMISSIONERS.
M. Wilber Thomas, Clerk.
j24-tf

Pure Borax.

ALBATROSS BRAND.

Has no equal for preserving meat and preventing skippers.

For sale exclusively by

THE STAM DRUG CO.

A fresh and complete

LINE OF DRUGS

always on hand.

THE STAM DRUG CO.,
Chestertown, Md.

NOW IS THE TIME TO

PAINT and PAPER

Your House

BE sure you get the BEST WORKMEN and the BEST MATERIAL. Don't waste good money on bad material. Masury's Paints are the best on the market. We are the sole agents for this district, and are always ready to show you sample cards and quote prices.

We Will Paper Your Room for $3 and upwards,

and guarantee satisfaction or no money. If

You Want Your Pictures FRAMED,

call and see our selections of Moulding before going elsewhere. They are the finest in town. We can be found at the old stand formerly occupied by P. T. McFeely.

Yours for Business,
W. L. FOWLER,
CHESTERTOWN, MD

CLEARING-OUT SALE

We are now offering all

Our Millinery Stock

AT COST.

Among these goods are some valuable and dainty articles.

THE MISSES REED,
High Street, Chestertown, Md.

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