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Kent News.

FAMILY NEWSPAPER: Devoted to General and Local Intelligence and Literature; Agricultural, Horticultural and Mechanical Interests; Politics and Advertising.

Vol. 41. CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1880. No. 30.

The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT CHESTERTOWN, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND. *Office in the Masonic Hall.*

JAS. H. PLUMMER. WM. B. USILTON.

PLUMMER & USILTON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:

Two DOLLARS per annum in advance; or, if not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, $2.50 may be charged.

LOCAL and other correspondence solicited.

☞ ANONYMOUS communications will receive no attention.

ADVERTISING:

Advertisements occupying the space of eight lines, brevier type, will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Obituaries at one-half advertising rates.

No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings, concerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious or other purposes, must be paid for, the publishers standing on an equal footing with others, ready to contribute toward such objects as they may feel an interest in.

JOB-PRINTING:

HANDBILLS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c., executed with neatness and dispatch, and at reasonable prices.

Legal Notices.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

George B. Westcott, Jr., assignee of Wm. Vannort, *versus* Joseph J. Webb, Mary F. Webb.

In the Circuit Court for Kent county, November 11, 1880.

ORDERED that the sale of the real estate of Joseph J. Webb and Mary F. Webb, his wife, made and reported by GEORGE B. WESTCOTT, Jr., under the power in a mortgage from said Webb and wife, to William Vannort, and by him assigned to said Geo. B. Westcott, Jr., dated Sept. 4, 1878, and recorded in Liber D. C. B., No. 4, folio 246, a Land Record book for Kent county, Maryland, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the fifteenth day of January next,—Provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent County, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 15th day of December next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $11,125 00.

SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

True Copy,—Test: SAMUEL BECK, Clerk.

Nov. 13, 1880—4t.

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, Maryland, of

JAMES C. HURTT,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 17th day of May, 1880, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefit in said estate. Given under my hand this 9th day of November, 1880.

CORNELIUS J. SCOTT, Adm'r.

Nov. 13, 1880—4t.

Tax Collectors' Notices.

ATTENTION TAX PAYERS OF *FIRST DISTRICT.*

For your convenience I will be at Sassafras on Monday mornings; Masseys in the afternoon; Galena Wednesday mornings; Chesterville in the afternoon; Millington Saturday afternoons when the weather is fit, until Jan. 1, 1881, and after that time you may expect your bills collected in the shortest possible manner.

Remember this, the money is not mine; it belongs to others, and they demand it of me. It is out of my power to wait longer than Jan. 1, 1881. My bond urges me to collect at once, and I intend to do it. Don't think hard if you find your property advertised, Jan. 1, 1881; then, I want the whole of your bills, not a part.

R. F. MOFFETT, Tax Collector 1st District.

Nov. 6—tf.

TAX-PAYERS OF *SECOND ELECTION DISTRICT.*

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

For the convenience of the Tax-payers of the Second Election District, I will be at Still Pond the first and third Saturday; at Locust Grove the second Saturday, and at Chesterville the fourth Saturday of each month; the balance of the time at Kennedyville.

As you know the importance you will please settle promptly.

D. U. DEWEES, Collector.

sep25-3m.

Law Cards.

C. T. WESTCOTT,

Attorney & Counselor at Law

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in the counties of Kent, Cecil, Queen Anne's and Caroline. y.

JOSEPH S. HEUISLER,

—AND—

CHARLES W. HEUISLER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

And Solicitors in Chancery,

OFFICES:—No. 18, Law Buildings, and 43 Lexington st., BALTIMORE.

☞ Special attention given to the collection of claims in the city of Baltimore, and in the adjacent counties. fe28y.

DR. C. P. GILPIN,

DENTIST.

Offers his professional services to the public. OFFICE—High st., Chestertown, opposite Masonic Hall. d6-tf.

SURVEYING.

THE undersigned having obtained a new set of implements now offers his services as LAND SURVEYOR to the citizens of Kent & Queen Anne's counties.

☞ Orders left with C. H. BAKER, Att'y at Law, will be promptly attended to.—Can be seen in Chestertown Saturday afternoons. Or address

COMEGYS BROWN, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

aug7-tf.

LIVERY

And EXCHANGE STABLES,

CANNON ST., CHESTERTOWN.

THE undersigned has just opened a large Livery and Exchange Stable, and having a number of excellent vehicles and fine drivers, is prepared to accommodate the public, with first-class teams at moderate prices. Orders left at my residence will be promptly attended to.

CHAS. H. DAVIS.

ag7-tf.

THE IMPROVED

"VICTOR" SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE

(1878 Patents.)

IS THE CHEAPEST MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

IT IS EASY, SILENT, SELF-SETTING AND THREADING.

It has stop-motion, four wheel casters; its friction parts are of steel and compensating; its journals are coned.

I will sell you a machine with box top; extra leaf, two drawers, fancy paneled wood for $25.

If it don't suit return in one month, and I will refund the money, less freight. I refer to the editor of this paper. Now don't let any one lie you out of your common sense, but send for an illustrated descriptive circular. Why pay 60 or $70 for what you can buy for 25?

MARYLAND AGENCY "VICTOR" MACHINE CO., 162 Light St., Baltimore.

oc23-4m.

GO TO THOS. L. HINES & CO'S for Fodder Yarn, Corn Baskets, Grain Scoops, &c. sep18.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS and TIN-WARE cheap, at Thos. L. HINES & Co's. sep18.

L. M. BEAN,

DEALER IN

GRAIN, LIME, COAL, Fertilizers,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c.,

MASSEYS, MD.

I take pleasure in informing the farmers on the line of the Del. R. R. and its branches, that I have perfected arrangements for purchasing GRAIN for one of the most reliable firms in Philadelphia, and will always be found in the market prepared to pay the highest cash prices for all kinds of Grain delivered on said Railroads.

☞ I want 100,000 bushels of CORN. LET IT COME. L. M. BEAN.

Nov. 6, 1880—2m.

WANTED: 100,000 Bushels of CORN

—AND—

50,000 Bushels of WHEAT,

For which the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE will be paid, delivered at any Station on the Kent Co. Rail Road.

☞ I shall be glad to have the Farmers to come and see me in person or by postal, as it will be to their interest to do so before selling their grain.

E. T. COMEGYS,

LOCUST GROVE, KENT CO., MD.,

AGENT FOR CHRISTIAN & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

RICH'D J. FOARD

Late of firm of BEAN & FOARD,

GRAIN DEALER

CORN and WHEAT WANTED,

For which I will pay the highest market price,

Delivered at any Station on the Delaware Rail Road or its Branches.

RICHARD J. FOARD,

OFFICE in the rear of Mr. F. PLATT'S Hardware Store, Main Street,

CHESTERTOWN, MD.

June 12, 1880—6m.

C. H. J. SPARKS,

DEALER IN

GRAIN and COAL,

LOCUST GROVE, MD.

HIGHEST price paid for **CORN,** and *COAL furnished* At the very Lowest Prices, at BLACK'S STATION, on the Kent Co. R. R

a23-tf.

E. T. COMEGYS,

Locust Grove, Md.,

DEALER IN

GRAIN, COAL, LIME, Fertilizers,

Agricultural Implements, &c., &c.

SOLE AGENT for Kent county for the CELEBRATED

McCORMICK SELF BINDER

And IRON MOWER,

The BEST, and simplest machine on the market.

☞ NEW CORN WANTED, for which I will pay the highest market price, delivered at any station on the Kent and the Queen Anne's R. R.

E. T. COMEGYS, LOCUST GROVE, KENT CO., MD.

nov13-tf.

1880 1880

WHEATLEY'S

UP TOWN GROCERY.

We have now in stock and shall keep constantly on hand a

Full line of GROCERIES

Such as COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, MOLASSES, SYRUPS, &c.

Bacon, Flour, Meal, Feed, Fish, &c.

A choice lot of *Broiling Beef* and *Sugar-cured Hams* kept on hand.

Also, TOBACCO and SEGARS.

We shall use every effort to please, and hope our friends and the public will remember us when making their purchases. All goods in our line will be sold as low as they can be bought in town.

WHEATLEY BROS., Corner Store, Up Town.

jan3.

THOS. L. HINES & CO'S NEW HARDWARE STORE is the place to buy Cook Stoves, Heaters, and Fire Place Heaters. sep18.

WHENEVER you cannot find what you want elsewhere come up town to THOMPSON'S, as he keeps a little of every thing anj17.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned, intending to curtail his farming operations by quitting the Harris farm and going on his own farm, "Cedar Point," will sell without reserve, at PUBLIC SALE at his residence, on

MONDAY,

The 29th November, 1880,

At Ten o'clock A. M.,

(if fair, if not the first fair day,) the following property, all of which is first class:

5 HEAD of GOOD HORSES

among which are 1 Sorrel Horse, 7 years old, good worker and splendid driver; 1 Legatee Mare, 7 years old, good worker and good brood mare; 1 Sorrel Mare, nine years old, good family mare; 1 Mare, three years old next Spring;

2 Last Spring's COLTS,

2 PAIR WELL BROKE MULES,

just in their prime;

5 Two-year old Steers,

1 Thoroughbred ALDERNEY COW;

1 Thoroughbred Alderney BULL;

12 FATTENING HOGS

15 SHOATS,

1 FARM WAGON, 3 inch tread, nearly new, with Hay Rigging;

1 SINCLAIR CORN SHELLER;

1 Reading BARREL CORN SHELLER;

1 WHEAT FAN,

1 Bickford & Huffman DRILL;

1 WESTINGHOUSE THRESHER, in good condition;

1 GRINDSTONE, nearly new;

2 COAL STOVES,

1 WOOD STOVE,

1 CLOD ROLLER,

PLOWS, Harrows and Cultivators,

Cart, Drill and Sleigh SHAFTS;

PLOW GEARS, and numerous other things found on a well stocked farm.

TERMS OF SALE.—All sums of $10 and under, cash; on sums over that amount a credit of eleven months will be given, the purchaser giving note with approved security. No property to be removed till terms are complied with.

B. F. SAPPINGTON, EASTER NECK ISLAND.

JOHN H. GREENWOOD, Auct'r.

Nov. 13, 1880—ts.

Woolen Goods!

WICKES & BROTHER

Have now in Stock full and elegant lines, of HEAVY WINTER WOOLENS.

CASSIMERES for Men and Boys' wear.

KERSEYS for Working Farm Suits.

BLANKETS and FLANNELS, some of them of very superior qualities.

In view of the present frosty weather, persons preparing for the winter might find it to their advantage to give these goods an early inspection.

Chestertown, Oct. 11, 1880.

FALL, 1880!

E. W. F. SIMPERS,

OPPOSITE STAM'S DRUG STORE,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Notions,

Glass and Queensware,

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.

Would call SPECIAL attention to our line of PLAIN and FANCY GROCERIES, *Full Stock, Fresh Goods and Bottom Prices.*

☞ Call and see us, as we are determined to sell goods CHEAP.

E. W. F. SIMPERS, CHESTERTOWN, MD.

☞ Market price paid for Butter, Eggs, Lard and Bacon. Oct. 9, 1880.

SPECIAL OPENING

OF

LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S

SHOES!

I HAVE just received from Phila. the largest and best selected stock of Shoes I have ever before opened. Our stock has been selected with much care and from the very best city manufacturers, and is strictly FIRST CLASS in every department. Prices very low.

We call special attention to our

Childrens' SOLAR TOP FOR SCHOOL,

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Button, in every variety.

We guarantee all our goods to be as represented. Call early while our stock is full. At the old stand, nearly opposite Voshell House.

MRS. KATE GILL, THE LADIES' SHOE STORE.

sep18.

LIFE INSURANCE.

THOS. L. HINES

is still representing the

Old Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

OF PHILADELPHIA.

There is no more reliable or trustworthy Insurance Company in the United States, and parties thinking of Life Insurance cannot do better than with the Penn. Many of the best citizens of this county are insured in the Penn, and all are pleased with their investment, having received a dividend each year.

Go to Thos. L. HINES, next door to the Bank, and get information.

oc2-tf. THOS. L. HINES.

SMOKE! SMOKE! SMOKE!

IF you WILL smoke buy GOOD CIGARS and Smoking Tobacco. You will be sure to find them at

oc9. SPARKS', opp. Court House.

PUBLIC SALE

THE undersigned, intending to discontinue farming, will sell at Public Sale at her residence in Broad Neck, on

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 1st, 1880

The following property:

5 Head of Horses

1 Pair FINE BAY MATCHES;

1 FINE DRIVING HORSE, very fast;

1 PAIR MULES, well broken;

7 HEAD of CATTLE,

among them Two Fine Milch Cows; one Single Ox broke to the shafts; 1 2-year old Steer; 1 Short Horn Bull; 2 Heifer Calves;

19 HEAD of SHEEP

2,000 Weight of PORK,

10 VERY FINE SHOATS,

1 YORK CARRIAGE, 1 no-top Buggy;

1 Ox and Horse Cart combined;

1 Sleigh, new, of the latest style;

2 old Running Gear of Carriages;

1 Fan, in good order;

1 Hand Corn Sheller;

1 Woods Reaper, in good order;

Plows, Harrows, and Cultivators;

Household and Kitchen FURNITURE.

1 large Cook Stove, good as new; Coal and Wood Stoves, &c., &c.

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

TERMS:—Sums of $10 and under cash; over that amount nine months credit, on note with approved security. No property to be removed until the terms are complied with.

AUGUSTA CAMP.

U. A. C. GARRETT, Auctioneer.

Nov. 20, 1880—ts.

Winter is Here!

And You all Need

A GOOD LAMP

to read or sew by, and of course you want to buy where you can do best.

SPARKS'

OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE,

IS THE PLACE!

We have Hall Lamps, Library Lamps, dining-room Lamps, kitchen Lamps, bedroom Lamps, Bracket Lamps, Lanterns, Burners, Wicks, Shades, Globes, Chimneys, and everything else in that line VERY CHEAP!

Stoves! Stoves!!

COOK STOVES, RANGES,

Heating Stoves and Fire-place Heaters, a large assortment, and selling at small advance on first cost. Call & examine before purchasing. J. K. ARDRIDGE.

FRESH GOODS!

FRESH GOODS!

AT LYNCH'S.

HAVING laid in my FALL STOCK of Goods I am prepared to sell at city prices, goods in my line comprising:

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

NOTIONS, HARDWARE, TINWARE

Queensware, Willow-ware,

and a full line of all goods usually kept in a Country Store, which he will sell at

Lowest City Prices!

☞ Country Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods, for which the highest market price will be paid.

J. W. PERKINS, LYNCH'S.

sep11

Cigars! Cigars!

WE are still ahead in FINE CIGARS. The Arango, Bon-Bon and Kilpatrick take the lead. C. F. STAM.

GARDNER PERFORATED **CHAIR SEATS,** Cheap at LOUIS K. STAM'S, *Furniture Store.*

apr3.

CHINA TEA SETS! CHINA CHAMBER SETS Beautiful styles at City prices, at SPARKS'.

oc9

A GOOD TIME-PIECE is a pleasure in any family. Keeps the men folks in a good humor, because meals are always ready. If you need one the best place to buy cheap is at SPARKS', opposite Court House.

oc9.

WINDOW GLASS,

WINDOW GLASS, WINDOW GLASS. Allsizes—cut to fit any sash—at L. K. STAM'S, New Store.

nov1.

BEAUTIFUL new Hamburg EDGINGS, LACES, and RUCHES, large stock just received at Mrs. E. N. MELVIN'S.

sep11.

BIBB'S DOUBLE HEATER will heat two rooms for very little more than a single heater costs. Sold by THOS. L. HINES & Co.

FARMERS should go to THOS. L. HINES & CO'S for Cheap HARDWARE.

sep18.

EVERY HOUSEHOLD should have a CAN OPENER. Sold by THOS. L. HINES & Co.

LOOK at my stock of Chewing and Smoking TOBACCO. E. W. F. SIMPERS.

BUSH & CO.'S celebrated Borax SOAP for Toilet or Laundry use, for sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

oc9.

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS a Specialty. THOS. L. HINES & Co.

oc23.

LOOKING GLASSES, Cheap at L. K. STAM'S.

LADIES' COATS at low prices. J. H. SIMPERS.

GLASS and Queensware, full stock cheap, by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

SMOKE the "Mutual" SEGAR, for 5c. sale by E. W. F. SIMPERS.

Nothing like Trying.

BY JOHN ESTEN COOKE.

Life after all is a kindly affair;
Why is it stupid and not worth the living?
Striving and getting wont drive away care—
Try giving.

Scowling and growling will make a man old;
Money and fame at the best are beguiling;
Don't be suspicious and selfish and cold—
Try smiling.

Happiness stands like a maid at your gate;
Why should you think you will find her by roving?
Never was greater mistake than to hate—
Try loving.

DEATH.

Oh, pause! There is crape on the door! That *mute* yet *eloquent* signal—that appeals to the hearts of the coldest—for it speaks to us of the tragic mystery of Death, at the mention of whose name the strongest feel weak, the most exalted comprehend their insignificance, and the most learned comprehend their ignorance. Oh! wonder not then that the hearts of the multitude go out in yearning after the Infinite for wisdom and understanding to comprehend the mysteries of His providence. And as this pale signal flutters so mournfully meets our gaze, we feel the awe of death steal o'er us, and does not the heart go out to the bereaved one? For the form that is now so strangely silent and still—so unconscious of the bitter tears shed above its lifeless form—unconscious of the anguish of the heart it shielded and loved—was somebody's idol; some one watched for its coming and brightened in its love; it was the star towards which all the affection of one heart turned and against the strong bulwark of whose love the waves of sorrow were dashed to harmless spray. And now that heart in its anguish wild realizes that it is *alone*—that it is looking its last on the dear dead face—that the cruel coffin-lid will soon close from its view forever the form that has hitherto been its strength—that coming days can bring no joy to one heart—the sun will never shine as brightly as of yore—that into one life has come a void that naught on earth can fill, and in the weary days that must elapse ere this soul, *too*, shall be called to give an account of its stewardship will be hours when the heart in its anguish will yearn

"For the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still."

Truly has it been said that "Death has paralyzed the efforts of age and prostrated the schemes of manhood; it has dispelled the bright visions of youth and placed its signal on the laughing brow of childhood." And yet, sad heart, look up! Though you *feel* alone, you still have the love, the guidance and help of the One who "doeth all things well," and with terrible bereavement He sends the strength to bear. He may have taken the idol of your heart to draw you more closely to the footstool of his mercy, and though you see it not your treasure has been called for some wise purpose. Give all to His care, and into your heart he will send the "peace that passeth all understanding."

"Too much, too soon, despondingly we yield,
A better lesson we are taught by the lillies of the field;
A sweeter by the birds of heaven, who tell us in their flight
Of One that through the desert air forever guides them right."

ALICE.

The White House and Mrs. Garfield.

The wife of General Garfield, president elect, though apparently diffident, has faculties both strong and genial, and, without any desire for general society, will perform her part with a cheerfulness in which the sense of duty will be the guiding principle. Every duty of her life has been performed without hesitation, and she takes an interest in events and in interesting people. Garfield's boys will be off to school most of the time he is President. They are perfect apples of health, and look as if they were going to be strong, healthy men, like himself.

General Garfield is one of the youngest men who ever became President, and on the 19th of the present month was only forty-nine years old. He is also one of the few men who ever became President and brought his mother to the White House. She was just 79 years old about the time she heard of the defeat of the Republicans in Maine last September, and if she could survive that she may go through his whole term.—*Gath.*

The Dome of the Capitol.

The dome of the capitol at Washington is the most ambitious structure in America. It is 108 feet higher than the Washington Monument in Baltimore, 68 feet higher than Bunker Hill Monument, and 23 feet higher than the Trinity Tower in New York. It is the only considerable dome of iron in the word. It is a vast hollow sphere of iron, weighing 8,000,000 pounds. How much is that? About 4,000 tons, or the weight of about 10,000 full grown persons. Directly over your head is a figure in bronze, "America," weighing 14,985. The pressure of the iron dome upon its piers and pillars is 12,447 pounds to the square foot. St. Peter presses nearly 20,000 pounds more to the square foot, and St. Genevieve, at Paris, 77,000 pounds more. It would require, to crush the supporters of our dome, a pressure of 557,270 pounds to the square foot. The cost was about $1,000,000. The new wings cost $6,500,000. This architect has a plan for re-building the old central part of the capitol and enlarging the park, which will cost about $3,200,000.

MIGHTILY MIXED.—Adolphus Andrew Hoagland, of Shadeville, Va., is 70 years old, and has had three wives. The first was a widow when he married her, and had a little daughter. When this wife died her daughter was a widowed mother, and Hoagland, within a few years, married her. Ten years ago the second wife died. Her daughter was then 15. Five years elapsed, and then Hoagland again married his stepdaughter, who was also his step-grand-daughter. She is still living, and her husband's age, aside from the fact that she had no daughter when she became his wife, precludes the idea of his peculiar system being carried any further. Hoagland declares that his matrimonial experience, covering about fifty years, has been exceptionally happy. The last two wives inherited the good qualities of their mothers, and all were so much alike that they have seem to him the same woman, with her youth occasionally renewed. There are children by all three wives, and endless complications in relationship.

A LESSON FOR BOYS.—An exchange is responsible for the following: The boys of our city can learn a lesson from the following, which was put in operation last week by a youth who discovered an ingenious and successful way to capture squirrels, dead or alive, without either gun or ammunition: His outfit consists of a set of climbers, such as are used by telegraph repairers, a sheath knife, a pack of firecrackers, a box of matches and a dog. The dog holes the game. The young man puts on his climbers and goes up to the hole in the tree, lights a firecracker and drops it into the hole. When it explodes the frightened squirrel rushes out into a bag held over the hole; or, if he wishes to kill it, he strikes its head off with the sheath knife; if he misses his aim and the squirrel leaps to the ground the dog soon finishes it. By this novel contrivance he often brings in from ten to twenty squirrels a day. Larger game is captured in the same way.

THERE is a story of an eccentric preacher who, after listening to an anthem by a choir who prided themselves on their scientific execution, prayed thus: "O Lord, thou knowest, without doubt, what is the meaning of the song which has just been sung in thy house, but thou knowest that we know nothing about it. Nevertheless, we pray that in some way it may be blessed to us all." To which the much-suffering congregation no doubt responded with a hearty, if inaudible, Amen.

A SAILOR was recently brought before a magistrate for beating his wife, when the magistrate attempted to reach his heart by asking him if he did not know that his wife was the "weaker vessel." "If she is, she ought not to carry so much sail," replied Jack.

INSURE all your stock; insure your store; insure your dwelling, if you have one. If the rate is high it is only because the risk is great, and of course you should not take the risk yourself. A business that will not pay for insuring will not justify running.

MR. MOODY, it is reported, will preach in San Francisco during the winter.

Desecration and Robbery of Graves.

GHASTLY DISCOVERY IN A CEMETERY.

The circumstances of the robbery of two graves in Baltimore Cemetery has created considerable excitement in that city. The bodies taken were those of Mrs. Annie Carter, 43 years old, who was buried on September 20, ult., and of Jane Smith, her daughter, aged 19 years, whose interment took place on Nov. 7, inst. The facts of the distressing occurrence were ascertained by Mrs. Elizabeth Joiner, No. 14 Hamburg street, a sister-in-law of Mrs. Carter. The details of the affair as given by Mrs. Joiner are as follows:

Mrs. Annie Carter died of consumption at her residence, No. 145 South Chester street, and, at her request, was buried in a lot owned by Miss Joiner, her sister-in-law, in Baltimore Cemetery, in the same grave with her husband. Mrs. Carter had been twice married, and was connected with Mrs. Joiner by marriage with her first husband, John Smith. The two ladies had been intimate friends for many years, and on her death-bed Mrs. Carter requested her friend to take charge of her daughter, Jane Smith, which Mrs. Joiner agreed to do, and took the young lady to reside at her house, No. 14 Hamburg street, Federal Hill. Mrs. Carter died of consumption, and in less than a month afterwards her daughter also died of the same disease, and was buried in the lot of Mrs. Joiner, by the side of her mother.

The suddenness of the two deaths was much lamented by their relatives, but no peculiar circumstances were noted. Both the ladies were members of the Catholic church, and were buried with appropriate solemnities. On Sunday Mrs. Joiner had intended to pay a visit to the graves, but was prevented by some slight indisposition from so doing. That night she was troubled by a strange dream, in which she saw her sister-in-law's grave, and it appeared that the earth had been disturbed. At the same time she saw several men walking towards the fence of the cemetery. The men were crouched down and appeared to be bearing something that resembled a body between them. They passed over the fence and placed the body in a cart, that was first driven cautiously and then rapidly away.

Mrs. Joiner paid no attention to her dream, but on Monday of last week told her husband, Mr. William Joiner, that she regretted not having been to the cemetery Sunday, and went soon afterwards to visit the graves, a young lady who lived in her house being with her. She took a chrysantheum to plant upon the grave of Mrs. Carter. The grave appeared to her to be in a somewhat unusual condition, as if somewhat sunken in. While planting the bower, she saw on the iron railings of an adjoining lot what she supposed to be a string, and said she would like to have it to assist in tying up the plant. When she took hold of it she was surprised to find that it was a scapular which had been placed around the neck of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Carter, after death. Mrs. Joiner fully recognized the scapular by a peculiar knot she had seen tied in it. She took the scapular to Mr. A. Harryman, superintendent of the cemetery, and called his attention to it, saying that it had been placed on the neck of Mrs. Carter while dead. He was of opinion that Mrs. Joiner was mistaken, and that the scapular had been dropped by some visitor to the cemetery, and placed where it was seen by some one finding it. It was subsequently ascertained that the scapular had been picked up in Mrs. Joiner's lot by Henry Stilbert, a boy living near by, who was carrying sods to the graveyard, and that he hung it upon the railing that it might be recognized by any one owning it. Mrs. Joiner persisted in the belief that the relic had been upon the body of Mrs. Carter, but was unable to take any steps on that day to have the matter investigated.

On Tuesday she went to call upon Mr. Henry Sanders, the undertaker who had charge of the funeral of Mrs. Carter. Mr. Sanders said that the scapular had been placed around the neck of Mrs. Carter when she was buried, and he thought that Mrs. Joiner must have found one left accidentally in the cemetery. Again she persisted in her belief, and finally induced Mr. Sanders to accompany her to the office of the cemetery company, on South street. The officers of the company insisted that she must have been mistaken, and that the grave could not have been disturbed, but finally gave her an order to have it reopened, that she might be satisfied. On Wednesday Mrs. Joiner, accompanied by Mr. Sanders and several friends, visited the cemetery and the grave was opened. The men who had charge of the work inspected the grave before commencing to dig, and declared that it had not been disturbed. On digging down nearly to the coffin, however, it was discovered that the wooden slabs placed over the casket had been displaced, and when it was reached it was found to be a perfect wreck. The glass cover and the sides had been broken in, and the body of Mrs. Carter taken away. Mrs. Joiner was much shocked by this confirmation of her fears. The only articles found were a broken rosary and a cap which had been in the coffin, with a small bunch of flowers. The grave had been most violently desecrated. Mrs. Joiner then insisted that the grave of Miss Jane Smith should be opened, which was done, and the casket was found to have been broken into and the body taken away! A rosary of beads worn by the deceased was found in the coffin. Much more care had been used with the grave of Miss Smith than with that of her mother. Bunches of flowers placed on the grave of Mrs. Carter had been strewed about the lot, but those on the grave of Miss Smith had been carefully replaced after the body had been carried away and the grave covered over, so that its appearance gave no indication of the spoilation. Mrs. Joiner is of opinion that both bodies were removed the same night, but that the body of Mrs. Carter was taken by mistake by the body-snatchers, who probably had intended to open the grave of the young lady only, as the remains of the mother had been interred too long to be of any use as a subject for dissection.

The discovery of the robbery was due entirely to the persistent efforts of Mrs. Joiner after her suspicions of desecration had been aroused. Another strange circumstance of the case was a dream experienced by Mrs. Kate Smith, also a sister-in-law of Mrs. Joiner, living on Eastern avenue, near Chester street, which occurred on Thursday of last week. The dream in its details related both to the deceased lady and her daughter, and also suggested the idea that their remains had been disturbed.

The relatives and friends of the deceased ladies are greatly distressed over the terrible discovery, and express their intention to try all means possible to discover the grave robbers. The lot of Mrs. Joiner is situated in such a central location that spoilation should have deen attended with great risk.

The officers of the cemetery say that this is the first instance of the violation of and grave inside its inclosure. Mr. A. Harryman, who has been superintendent thirty years and buried over 42,000 persons, also makes the same statement.

Mrs. Carter, whose body was taken away, was a native of Ireland, but resided in Baltimore nearly all her life and married there. She has two daughters still living in the city, one a young child and the other older than her daughter, Jane Smith, whose grave was also desecrated.

ETHEL'S WEDDING DAY.

This, dear Ethel, is the time
When the summer in its prime,
Blessings waft around in rhyme.

Every bird, and every flower,
Every human breast hath power
To build thee a bridal bower.

All the air harps through the sky,
All tue stars that blaze on high,
Sing love's changeless mystery.

All the forest nymphs do break
Into music for thy sake,
And for thee a new sodg make.

Rivulets sing merrily,
And the Naiads of the sea,
Join tne land-songs now for thee.

Blessed is thy bridal bower
Love is such a priceless dower—
Lover increasing every hour.

Thou shalt thus be ever blest,
As alway in parent nest,
Thy young life hath been caressed.

I would lay now at thy feet
All the beautiful and sweet
Would with love and friendship greet
Thee a bride; say, dehr one, go,
For my Sybil sight doth know
Love will wedded bliss bestow.

MATILDA CANBY.

Wilmington, June 23, 1880.

AT the South End, Boston, three door-plates on houses standing side by side read Goodman, Kneeland, Pray. In Philadelphia, in the olden time, two merchants doing business on the opposite sides of Front street were named Jonathan Schott and Anthony Fell; and in Georgetown, D. C., two stores on opposite corners were occupied by parties named Sias and Bub.

A CHANGE OF LIQUOR DID IT!

SENATOR COMBS' AMUSING THEORY.

HOW A CHANGE FROM APPLE-JACK TO CHAMPAGNE BROUGHT ABOUT THE POTTER COMMITTEE, THE EXTRA SESSION AND MANY OTHER THINGS.

Senator Robert Combs, of St. Mary's county, is one of the most popular members of the upper House of the Maryland Legislature. Members love to call upon him at his room when he is in Annapolis. Although living in a region where it is as impossible to find a fruit grower without his own particular make of liquor, as it is to find a city barber without his own infallible mixture for restoring the growth of hair, Senator Combs' applejack is the genuine article. It is clear and transparent, shining with a ruby glow, and is thoroughly impregnated with the flavor of the big, rosy-cheeked apples that St. Mary's county produces in abundance and perfection. When a demijohn of this applejack is uncorked the room is filled with the odor of an apple orchard in full bloom. This odor is very penetrating. When Senator Combs came to town on election day he had barely gotten the cork out, with the intention of having a little private refreshment after his journey, when the boys began to arrive at his room. The Senator said that St. Mary's county was too far away from base to content him in these exciting times, and he had come to town so as to get the news. He had brought along a big demijohn of the old article, and there was a fat keg of it just unloaded from the steamboat, which would be sent to his room for the purpose of keeping the demijohn in repair during his stay.

That applejack was in great demand during the day and evening by the leaders of the Baltimore Democracy. It first sustained them in their hopes, and afterwards consoled them in defeat. The only light that pierced the gloom that gathered about the Democracy as the telegraph brought its tidings of disaster was that which shone from the rosy countenance of Senator Combs as he sat in his room at the hotel and the demijohn beside him.

"Drink freely, gentlemen," said he. "The more you drink the more you'll want and the better you'll feel. It's the best liquor in the world to stick to. Talk about your champagne. That fizz stuff may do if you want to be tickled, but if you want solid encouragement, stick to applejack all the time. I never went back on applejack for champagne but once, gentlemen, and it brought a heap of trouble on the country. In fact, I don't know but what it lost us this election."

"How was that, Senator?" spoke up a chorus.

"Well, it was all along of Montgomery Blair's resolutions in the Legislature of 1878. You know he brought in all sorts of bills and resolutions about the eight-by-seven business. First he wanted to have the Attorney-General get after Hayes in the Supreme Court. Well, we all agreed with the old gentleman that it was an almighty shame that things should be as they were, but we thought if the big rich States should stand it, a little State like Maryland could get along. There was a heap of jealousy of Mr. Blair in the House of Delegates where he was, and most of his bills and resolutions were killed off in there. Finally one of them did get thro' and got into the Senate. It was a memorial to Congress about the Presidential election, the long and short of which was that fraud had been done, preventing the electoral vote of Maryland from having its due and proper effect, and Congress was asked to take some action in the case.

"We thought Mr. Blair was trying to ride a dead horse, and I told him so in my plain blunt way, but there was no standing up against his terrible earnestness. He worked it through the committee and through its first and second readings, and then some of us who didn't want to offend Mr. Blair, and didn't want the thing to pass either, tried to stave it off altogether. But he kept a-pushing and got it up on the last day of the session. You know in our Legislature a bill must get a majority of all the members elected in order to pass, and if a bill fails at any time simply for want of a constitutional majority, it can be brought up again on motion at any time. When Mr. Blair's memorial came a number of us got out, and so while it got a majority of the votes of the Senators in the Chamber, it failed for want of a constitutional majority. Mr. Blair worked like a Beaver and got around some of those opposed to it, and that afternoon he got it up again and it failed by just one vote. Mr. Blair was standing near the Clerk's desk, just where Washington stood when he resigned his commission, and he looked at me real pathetic like, but it was no use. He had been pushing me pretty hard, and I had gotten my back up. When we marched out of the Senate chamber, after a recess to-night had been taken, I was fully determined not to vote for that bill.

"Mr. Blair was kind of downcast like. He knew it was a game, and the others who voted against the bill were mostly Rads, and had been dead against it from the first.

"All the boys about the hotel liked Mr. Blair, and they got around him after tea to talk over the situation with him. Says he to them: "Boys, if you will get that bill through for me, I will treat to champagne."

"We'll get it through for you, says they, and they got after me. They buzzed me steady right along from the hotel to the Senate chamber, but I told them it was no use. Uncle Bob, says they, 'we want the champaign mighty bad.' Come over to my rooms, said I, and I'll give you some applejack that beats all the champagne in the world. I'll never go back on my applejack for champagne. They went to Billy Gorman, who keeps the Maryland Hotel at Annapolis, and told him about the trouble they were in. He said he thought he could fix it with me. So he went to work and set out his long table, put the wine glasses along, and got the champagne in the coolers.

"Along about half-past eleven, just half an hour before the end of the session, when everybody was feeling jolly, he slips into the Senate chamber and gets alongside of me. You know the quiet way he has! He leaned over and touched me on the arm, and said: 'Now, Senator, Mr. Blair's champagne is all on the table, and the boys are waiting for you to give the word.' Up jumps one of the Senators and calls the bill up. 'Mr. Combs!' calls Billy Hiss, the reading clerk, and before I knew it I had 'Aye' out of my mouth, and the bill was passed. Mr. Blair was a happy man that night. He stood on the table and made a speech. He was about the only one at that time who could have stood on the table. Most were well on their way toward getting under it. And that's the way I went back on applejack for champagne boys. You know what become of it. It beats to death all the tall oaks that from little acorns grow. Congress referred that memorial to a committee. In response to it that committee got up the Potter investigation, and then came the cipher telegrams, and the extra session business, and all the rest of the racket that hurt him so much in the fall elections of 1878, and, perhaps, was the cause of our losing this election. And all because I didn't stand by old applejack," said the Senator, looking at the jug.

He tipped it up to extract a little consolation, but put it down again quickly and gave the company a reproachful glance. While he had been talking the boys had been drinking, and had emptied the last drop.

Pittsburg Iron and Steel.

One-twelfth of all the pig-iron produced in the United States is wr