

The Kent News

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Established 1869.

SAMUEL M. LAWDER & SON,
Successors to Barham & Lawder,
General Commission Merchants,
Fruits, Fish, Wool, Poultry, Eggs, Live
Stock, &c., &c.

88 South Charles Street,
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GALE & HUTCHISON,
Fruit and General Produce Dealers,
254 N. Water Street, Phila. Pa.
Consignments solicited. d13.

FRANK WRIGHT, JNO. N. SPARKS,
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For the Sale of

GRAIN, FRUITS, LIVE STOCK
AND GENERAL PRODUCE.

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per cent., and no charge for collecting
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Live Stock, Poultry, Eggs, Dried Fruits, Canned
Goods, &c.,
Southern Fruits and Vegetables specialty.

150 W. Pratt Street, Baltimore, Md.,
Orders for Sweet Potatoes, Apples,
Bananas, Oranges, Lemons and Produce gen-
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W. M. TOMLINSON, Sr.,
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For the sale of GRAIN, FRUIT AND
PRODUCE GENERALLY.
No. 3 Camden Street, BALTIMORE
Near Light St. wharf.

Consignments respectfully solicited.
Correspondence promptly and cheer-
fully answered. mar 17-9.

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GROVES & WINFREY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
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All business entrusted to us will receive our
earliest attention. Communications answered
promptly. mar 17-9.

J. C. HUTCHISON, JR., WALTER S. HILL,
HUTCHISON & HILL,
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Fruits, Berries, &c.,
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May 17, 1894.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
W. BURCHINAL JUDEPIND,
Teacher of Instrumental and Vocal Music.
407 Grand, Virginia, Cornet and Brass Band
Instruments a specialty. Call on or address me
at Edesville, Md. Terms moderate. n1.

A. R. TODD, M. D.,
MILLINGTON, MARYLAND.
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Dr. T. H. COOPER, Homoeopathist,
Opposite the York House, Chestertown, Md.
Assisted by his Brother. Office open all day
and evening. j10-9.

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EMERSON & FISHER,
Carriages of every style. Phaetons, Bug-
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&c., to suit every taste. For style, paint-
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circulars free. Terms easy. We know
of no vehicle made for the price, worthy
of comparison.

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Silverware!
AN EXTRA FINE SUPPLY OF THE
BEST QUALITY AT
J. H. SIMPERS

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The News

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

Vol. 48.

CHESTERTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, JAN. 17, 1885.

No. 37.

Absolute Safety!

IT IS A GREAT COMFORT TO THE

SHOE BUYER

To have a HOUSE TO DEAL WITH

that HE CAN RELY ON—FIRST,

LAST AND ALL THE TIME.

We are reaping the benefit of this.

Ladies' Shoes \$1 to \$6

Men's " 1 to 7

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Youths' " 75c. to 3.50

Infants and Children's 35c. to \$2.25

Men's CALF BOOTS. \$2 to \$7

Men's Kip Boots \$1.75 to \$4.00

The BEST \$2.50 BOOT

In the market. All kinds of

Rubber Boots and Shoes,

the very best makes. Also an Over-

Shoe, which is neat and dressy for

Ladies, Gentlemen, very cheap.

SLIPPERS! SLIPPERS!

There is nothing better for a Christmas

Present. Look at our styles in our

south window. We buy them direct

from the manufacturer and save you one

per cent. CORK SOLES with Lamb's

Wool faced leather backs for crocheted

Slippers.

REMEMBER THE

SHOE STORE

is the place to buy Boots and Shoes as

we make that business our study, and

our aim is to please everybody.

Give us a call before buying else

where. Remember the place.

M. T. GOSLEE,

Next Door to the Bank,

120. Chestertown, Md.

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ANY NUMBER of Good Customers

To purchase the Large Stock of

Gum and Leather Goods

now in stock and constantly arriving at

JAMES A. SHAW'S,

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BOOTS AND SHOES

for gentlemen and ladies of almost every

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GUM SHOES and ARTICLES.

We also keep GROCERIES, CIGARS

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is our specialty, though we don't

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as good an article of any kind in our

line for as little money as can be bought

at any place on this Shore.

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GRAIN,

Locust Grove, Md.,

Agents for the WM. LEA & SONS CO.

BRANDY WINE MILLS.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

Paid for GRAIN on RAILROAD.

Perfumes.

SWEET AS JUNE ROSES. THEIR

FRAGRANCE WILL MAKE

YOU HAPPY.

COLIN F. SEAM.

BOOTS AND SHOES. Just received

large new stock all grades, at low

prices. An inspection invited.

J. H. SIMPERS

A HAIR-BREADTH ESCAPE.

In the year 1841, the now flourishing city

of Stenleville, Ohio, was a very small place.

Its population was noted for its quiet and orderly

character, and there was not a single lawless

element in the place.

Crime was very rare, and the circuit judges

often had occasion to congratulate the people

upon not having a single criminal case upon

their calendar.

In consequence there was intense excitement

in Stenleville when, at an early hour in the

morning of the 17th of November, in the above

mentioned year, the report reached the place

that the corpse of a man had been found in the

woods within a hundred yards of the last house

of the town and close to the Pittsburg turnpike,

with every indication that a atrocious murder

had been committed. The sheriff, accompanied

by some fifty citizens, immediately hastened to

the spot indicated to him by the person who had

discovered the remains of the murdered man.

That person was a despicable old woman, who

had gone out to gather brushwood. No one

would have suspected her under any circum-

stances of having had anything to do with the

bloody deed, and beside, she manifested such

unfeigned horror in describing what she had

seen at the fatal spot in the woods, that she

was unhesitatingly allowed to go about her

business.

Upon arriving at the scene of the supposed

murder, the sheriff and his companions saw at

glance that a terrible crime had been committed.

The dead man was covered all over with frozen

grass and seven wounds, apparently inflicted with

a sharp knife, was found upon the body. His

head was still covered with a nice felt hat. His

face presented a most ghastly aspect.

A terrible gas extended from the left temple

to the right jaw. Another gas was in the fore-

head. The victim was dressed in a substantial

fur coat. He was apparently forty-two years

old.

When his pockets were examined they were

found to be entirely empty. But close to the

body was found an old-fashioned wallet. It was

still open, as if its contents had been taken from

it, and as if he had emptied it, had after-

ward thrown it away.

At a distance of about ten yards from the

corpse, near an old log, lay a peculiarly-shaped

fur cap. It could not have belonged to the mur-

dered man, for, as we have said before, he had

his hat on his head.

The ground was covered with snow, and there

were a number of light footprints in it. These

were the only indications of the perpetrator of

the horrible crime.

The coroner was sent for, and until his arrival

the sheriff and his companions went to the

Ohio tavern, which was situated on no great dis-

tance from the scene of the murder.

When the sheriff told the landlord of the enter-

tainer, and described to him the appearance of

the corpse, the landlord exclaimed at once:

"Great God! that poor fellow cannot be any-

body else than Mr. Sammis, the Pittsburg cattle

dealer. He was here last night, and took sup-

per with another man from Pittsburg, whose

name I believe was Belton or Wilson, and who

had rode on toward Pittsburg immediately after

he left the table. Mr. Sammis sat in the front

room with me and Jack Capon for an hour,

and the two went out together."

Jack Capon was a disreputable, but very good-

natured fellow, about thirty years old, who had

decided avocation to work, and a still more de-

vised predilection for strong drink.

He could not get any whiskey at Stenleville

and hence he often walked for miles and miles

"You lost it near the corpse of the murdered

man."

"Was it found there? Great God—great God!"

He then buried his face in his hands and be-

gan to cry.

Then he followed the men who also took old

Sim Brooks along, willingly, to the Ohio sta-

tion, where the coroner had meanwhile arrived.

The sheriff appeared soon with some men

who were carrying the gory, frozen corpse of

the victim. Jack Capon was conducted to the

corpse. As he caught sight of it he recoiled in

horror.

"Mr. Sammis," he gasped out. "Poor

Sammis, who has murdered him?"

"You were the last seen in his company,"

said the sheriff. "Your cap was found near the

corpse; your clothes are blood-stained; but you

can be the murderer?"

"I am," said the old woman, Capon, desperately.

"I got light at Brooks'." I don't know how I

got this blood on my clothes, nor how my cap

got near the corpse. I have even forgotten that

I was with this poor gentleman."

The coroner impudently said, and in the first

place took the spot in the woods where the

murder had been committed. Jack Capon,

who had been meanwhile heavily roasted, was

also conveyed thither. The footprints near the

point where the corpse of the murdered man had

been were very distinct, but they seemed to

correspond exactly with the soles of Capon's

shoes.

Returning to the Ohio tavern, the coroner

saw Tom Brooks, who by this time had be-

come perfectly sober, and who stated that last

night, about half-past ten o'clock, Jack Capon

had come to his cabin and asked him if he had

any whiskey. He had given him half-a-dozen

drinks, whereupon Capon had wanted still more

but he had no more. Capon had then shown

him a ten-dollar gold piece, and asked him if he

could give him any whiskey could be bought.

He had answered if he would go to Mike Perry's

and get the blood on him. Capon was so drunk

that he could not get any more, and he had

not done so to the detriment of him, but he had

said something about having had a fall and hurt

himself.

Upon hearing this evidence the prisoner ex-

claimed:

"Yes—yes, that's true—I do remember now

that I went through the woods to